DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

In this issue *of* The Outlook

Vol. 147 October 12, 1927 No. 6

The Week :

The Smith Candidacy—Ignored by Democrats, Recognized by Roosevelt 163
Zoning in New Jersey 163
A Posthumous Experiment 163
The Roosevelt Awards 163
A Disappointing Response 164
"Even a Mule Knows" 164
"Let Well Enough Alone" 165
In the Path of the Tornado 165
"Resurrection" 165
Sweden Wins the Scandinavian Cup . . . 166
Again, the World Series 166
An Arctic Weather Station 167
Outbragging the Americans 167
The Forester Replies 167

Editorials :

The Will to Be Reasonable 168
Peepshow Biography 169
What News Is Worth While? 169
The Outlook's Editor in Europe 170

Lindbergh vs. Uncle Shylock . . . 171
By ARTHUR BULLARD

Is There a Crook Fist? 174
By GEORGE NEWELL

Two Literary Sportsmen 177
By LAWRENCE F. ABBOTT

The Fixed Calendar at Work . . . 178
By DIXON MERRITT

Lights Down. A Review of the Theatre:

Katharine Cornell in the Complete Letter Writer 181
By FRANCIS RUFUS BELLAMY

Leaves from New Biographies . . . 184
By EDMUND PEARSON

The Book Table 186

Financial Department:

Conducted by WILLIAM L. STODDARD

Bank Stocks 188
To An Inquiring Reader 190

By the Way 192

Cartoons of the Week 162

"Herbert Hoover as I Know Him"

Vernon Kellogg, of the National Research Council, has known Hoover intimately since their college days and been closely associated with him in Belgian relief work and elsewhere. In next week's Outlook Mr. Kellogg makes us better acquainted with a man already well known to us.

Published weekly by The Outlook Company, 120 East 16th Street, New York. Copyright, 1927, by The Outlook Company. By subscription $5.00 a year for the United States and Canada. Single copies 15 cents each. Foreign subscription to countries in the postal Union, $6.56.

FRANCIS RUFUS BELLAMY, *General Manager*
WILLIAM L. ETTINGER, JR., *Advertising Manager*
ERNEST HAMLIN ABBOTT, *Editor-in-Chief*
MALCOLM W. DAVIS, *Associate Editor*

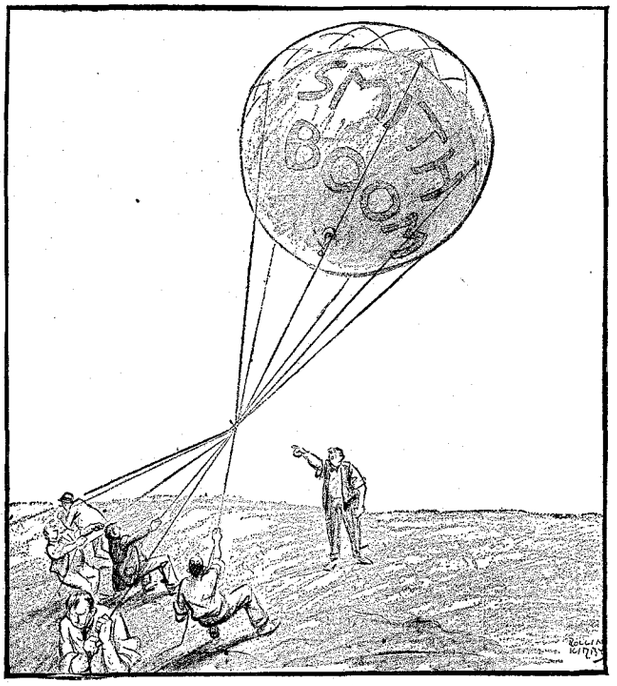
The Outlook is indexed in the Readers' Guide to Periodical Literature

THE OUTLOOK, October 12, 1927. Volume 147, Number 6. Published weekly by The Outlook Company at 120 East 16th Street, New York, N. Y. Subscription price $5.00 a year. Entered as second-class matter, July 21, 1893, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., and December 1, 1926, at the Post Office at Dunellen, N. J., under the Act of March 3, 1879.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Cartoons of the Week

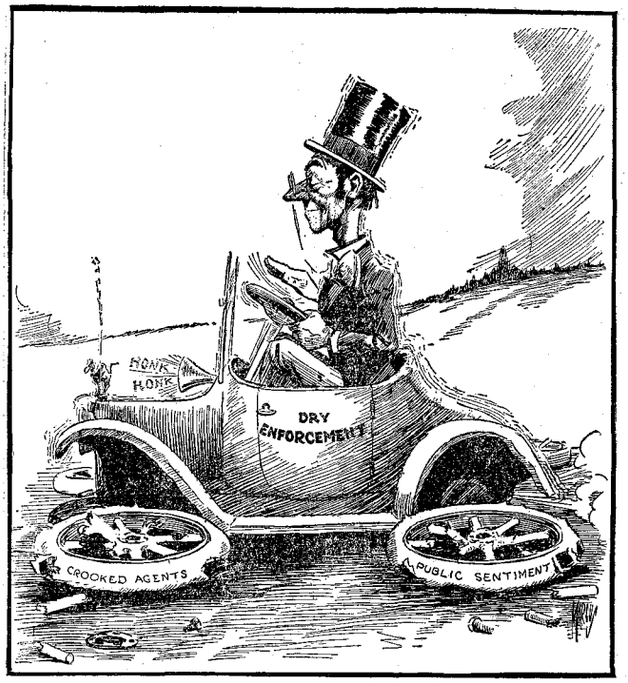
Kirby in the New York World



Trying to hold it down

From D. S. Imrie, New York, N. Y.

Marcus in the New York Times



Optimistic

From Dora Albert, New York, N. Y.

Pease in the Newark News

Speaking of "discipline"

From F. Wright, Montclair, N. J.

Kirby in the New York World

Approaching storm

From Dora Albert, New York, N. Y.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Outlook

Volume 147 October 12, 1927 Number 6

THE WEEK

The Smith Candidacy—Ignored by Democrats, Recognized by Roosevelt

NOW and again a State convention of a political party acquires some National significance, usually in connection with the candidacy of a particular man. It may be that in this way the recently held New York State Conventions of Democrats and Republicans will be reflected in National politics.

The Democratic Convention was held on Friday, September 30, the Republican on Saturday, October 1. Governor Alfred E. Smith and Colonel Theodore Roosevelt were the "keynoters."

Governor Smith confined his address to a consideration of State affairs, largely to the achievements of his administration. Everything of the nature of a Presidential boom was rigorously excluded, not alone from the Governor's speech, but from all the proceedings of the Convention. Governor Smith anticipated with fair accuracy what Colonel Roosevelt would say with regard to the proposed State Constitutional Amendment providing for a four-year gubernatorial term with election at the same time as the Presidential election. He replied in advance to the Colonel's argument and stated the case for a consideration of State policies unconfused by National questions.

Governor Smith's candidacy for the Presidency, never mentioned in the Democratic Convention, found large place in the Republican Convention. Colonel Roosevelt declared that the shadow of Tammany Hall lay athwart the White House, that under Democratic rule vice was rampant in Albany, and that it was the duty of New York Republicans to end Governor Smith's aspirations by defeating his policies in his own State. From the politician's point of view this declaration was hardly expedient, and the Republican reaction toward it does not appear to have been, on the whole, favorable. Whether Governor Smith's candidacy has been hindered or helped remains to be seen. No one can doubt Colonel Roosevelt's courage.

In discussing the proposed Amendment affecting the gubernatorial term, Colonel Roosevelt expounded, in a measure, the view that State policies are organically connected with National policies and argued that the people should have the opportunity of considering them together, at the same election.

Zoning in New Jersey

AT a special election in New Jersey relating to five proposed amendments to the State Constitution the only amendment approved at the polls was that relating to zoning. By a large and non-partisan majority the voters accepted the amendment enabling the State Legislature to pass a zoning law which will allow municipalities to enact ordinances regulating building so as to protect residential sections from injury or ruin by the incursion of factories or business. Such a law already exists, but New Jersey courts have refused to make it effective and have held that in passing it the Legislature exceeded its Constitutional powers. Now undoubtedly another and better law will be passed.

In view of the facts that over five hundred cities and towns in the United States have zoning ordinances, that almost all States have passed enabling laws, and that the highest courts of New York and other States and the United States Supreme Court have indorsed the constitutionality of zoning provisions as a proper part of the police power, New Jersey, whose large suburban population makes reasonable restriction of building especially necessary, has been slow to act. But the fact that this is only the second Amendment ever adopted in the State indicates an inborn aversion to changing the Constitution even for the better.

A Posthumous Experiment

THE death of Governor Austin Peay, of Tennessee, removes the originator of an important experiment in extending State police power while the validity of the law is still in contest before the courts.

Upon the insistence of Governor Peay, the Legislature of Tennessee recently enacted a law declaring that "the sale and marketing of gasoline in this State is impressed with public use" and setting up machinery for fixing the prices at which dealers may sell gasoline. The necessity for such a law came, in Governor Peay's opinion, from the violent and inexplicable fluctuations in the prices at which gasoline was sold to the consumer.

The question now is that of the right of a State to exercise this kind of regulation. A long line of decisions by the Supreme Court of the United States has upheld the public's right of regulation of industries distinctly "impressed with public use." This is the right under which, for instance, railroads and public utilities are regulated. But no previous law has undertaken just this kind of regulation, and the courts have never ruled on the extent of the police powers of a State in the regulation of articles of commerce such as gasoline is.

If the new statute withstands the test of the courts—the final decision will be by the Supreme Court of the United States—Tennessee will have pioneered in a tremendous extension of regulation over the daily necessities of the average man.

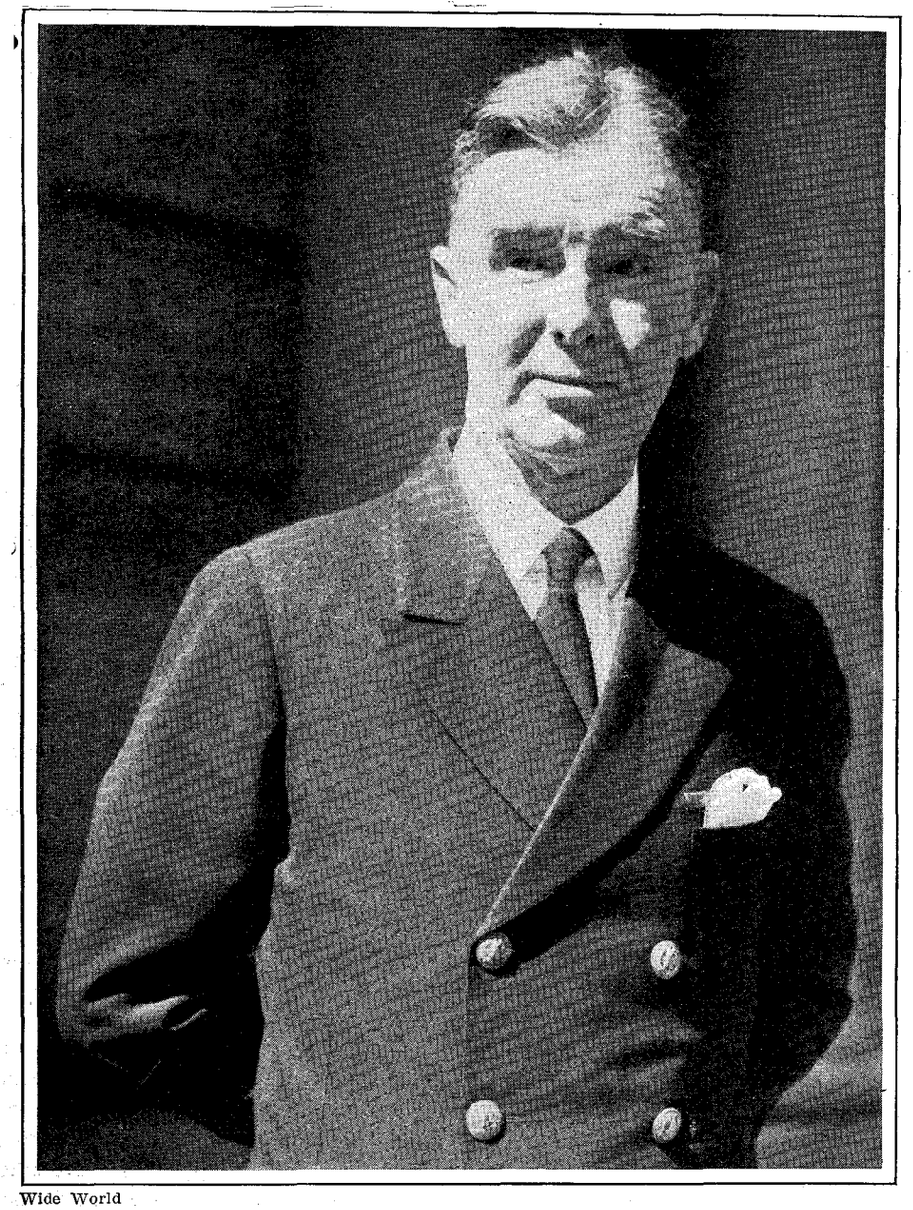
Governor Peay, while he lived, was largely known outside of his own State as the Governor who signed the Anti-evolution Law—a law in which he was not personally interested. He may be known after his death as the author of a law which blazed the way for regulation of common necessities.

The Roosevelt Awards

AMERICA has no official honors comparable to those prevailing in European countries. In that respect the Roosevelt Medals for distinguished service differ fundamentally from the French Legion of Honor and from the titles that are granted in England on the King's birthday. Yet there is a distinction in them which perhaps there is not in a purely governmental award.

They are in a sense, as government awards could not be, the voice of democracy. The selection is made by a voluntary committee of an Association organized to perpetuate the ideals of Theodore Roosevelt, and therefore consequently have a very specific meaning. Universally, we believe, there will be approval of the selection made this year. The award of the Roosevelt Medals this year, it is announced, will be to General

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Wide World

Rear-Admiral Magruder, who turned a searchlight on the Navy

John J. Pershing, Herbert Hoover, and John Bassett Moore.

Of these men, two need no introduction whatever. As Commander of the American forces abroad during the war, General Pershing performed a service which is seen to be greater as the years go by. As food administrator before the war in Belgium and during the war in this country, and as administrator of relief in the Mississippi flood, Herbert Hoover, Secretary of Commerce, has won a popular acclaim that is wholly deserved.

Judge Moore is less widely known only because his service has been of a less conspicuous nature. As the Roosevelt Memorial Association says, "he is deeply versed in the principles and traditions of diplomatic intercourse, and for a quarter of a century his mind has been ranging beyond the confines of traditional diplomacy and laying with others the foundations for an international tribunal of justice." His "Digest of International Law" is a monumental work. His service on the Hague Court of Arbitration since 1913 and on the Permanent Court of International Justice since 1921 has made him one of the most distinguished jurists of this or any age.

A Disappointing Response

When Admiral Magruder called attention to the topheaviness of the Navy and the Navy Department and the red tape that has wound itself about naval affairs, he of course aroused the opposition of all those who profit by bureaucracy and politics. In particular, he aroused opposition from the politicians by pointing out the wastefulness and bad balance of the arrangement of our navy yards. There was an opportunity for the President to welcome criticism, even if it were not altogether well founded, and to point out that public service, whether in the Navy or anywhere else, profits by that scrutiny to which it is and should be subjected in a democracy. Instead of that, the President has given the impression that he is fairly well satisfied with the situation in the Navy as it is, and the Secretary of the Navy has even gone so far as to attempt to answer the Admiral specifically. The President has admitted, it is reported, that Admiral Magruder's views are worthy of careful consideration.

We wish there were somewhere in high office the leadership that would demand a thorough consideration of the conditions that Admiral Magruder has described and those remedies which he has incidentally suggested. Those who believe in an effective Navy for this country are those who should be most concerned to see that every defect in it is discovered and remedied.

"Even a Mule Knows"

It takes considerable prodding to stir the railroads out of the set ruts that they, in common with most old institutions, are too inclined to follow. For the past two years Professor Arthur L. Foley, head of the Department of Physics at Indiana University, has been prodding the railroads about locomotive whistles, and now a few concrete results are beginning to show for his efforts.

What Professor Foley has been endeavoring to show the railroads is not that there should be no whistling—although this would indeed be a boon for those who live near railroad lines—but that the whistling that is done should not be done in the wrong direction. And he has proved by experiment that the average locomotive whistle, which is intended primarily to be heard down the tracks ahead of the engine and within less than one mile in the rear, is actually heard nearly three times as intensely at points far out at the sides. This is due to the inherited practice of placing the whistle directly behind the stack, the steam dome, and the sandbox of the locomotive instead of at its very front. It is as if a man who wanted to be heard at a long distance down the street should place his hand, his hat, and an umbrella directly in front of his mouth.

Professor Foley's proposal, which is now being tried out by one or two venturesome railroads, is to set the whistle on the front of the locomotive and place behind it a sort of concave bowl to act as a megaphone. This would reflect the sound directly ahead and incidentally away from those who happen to live near railroads and are driven to desperation by shrieking whistles. "Even a mule knows that sound can be reflected," says Professor Foley, "for the mule turns his

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Acme

THE AFTERMATH OF THE ST. LOUIS TORNADO

Searching for victims in a wrecked apartment whose front wall was completely torn off

ears in the direction from which the sound comes."

"Let Well Enough Alone"

We do not know why the professor chose a mule for his figure of speech, but it is a fact that few railroad officials willingly assume the responsibility for initiating changes in well-established railroad practice. "Let well enough alone" is too apt to govern the career of the railroad man, whose school of training almost invariably consists of decades of "working up" under other railroad men.

The "Railway Age" has recently reported experiments with whistles, conducted by the Canadian Northern Railroad, and especially the Chicago and Eastern Illinois. In the latter case the whistle was placed on the front of the locomotive and at the focus of a curved sounding-board of sheet metal. It was found that much better results were obtained, from the point of view of the railroad—audibility down the track. But nothing was reported concerning the point of view of the residents of communities close to railroads, the inference being that those who conducted the tests were not particularly interested in the suppression of needless noise. However, the public will not quarrel with the motives that may lead the railroads to adopt efficient whistles, as long as the outcome is favorable to its frazzled nerves.

One thing that Professor Foley points out is that it takes 4,000,000 tons of coal annually to blow locomotive whistles in this country. Cannot the railroads discover a less wasteful and more efficient method of signaling than setting several cubic miles of air into violent motion merely in order to reach the senses of a few individuals?

In the Path of the Tornado

When a tornado, like the high winds that have lately devastated Japan and still more lately St. Louis, whirls in its devastating course, leaving death and destruction behind it, there is little that can be done but to succor the injured, bury the dead, and rebuild the houses. Study of the causes and courses of such storms may suggest local measures to protect life (such as the tornado cellars so common in certain sections which seem especially in danger), and perhaps building on securer and deeper foundations may be of future avail. Whatever science and modern improvement in construction may suggest should surely be studied and adopted, but so far and in the main the tornado is a terror beyond man's power to curb.

The havoc wrought at St. Louis on September 29 was particularly deadly and destructive because it swept through a residential section. Its death roll was reported as between seventy and a hundred; the injured, as about 1,200; the number of houses and business buildings destroyed, as perhaps 5,000. Its only parallel in St. Louis was the tornado of 1896, which was reported to have killed about two hundred people and to have ruined 8,000 houses.

Needless to say, St. Louis is a strong and progressive city, and it is already rapidly repairing the physical damage wrought. In its grief for its citizens injured or distressed by the loss of relatives and friends St. Louis has the sympathy of all America.

"Resurrection"

The current moving-picture representation of Tolstoy's "Resurrection" is not only a notable piece of dramatic expression, but through its rapid visualizing of the action it becomes a clearer presentment of the author's purpose than the too turgid and too prolonged novel itself. This purpose was described in The Outlook when the book "Resurrection" appeared as that of a man, not only committed by conviction to the purification of his fellows, but dominated by a passionate sense of his own responsibility for their salvation.

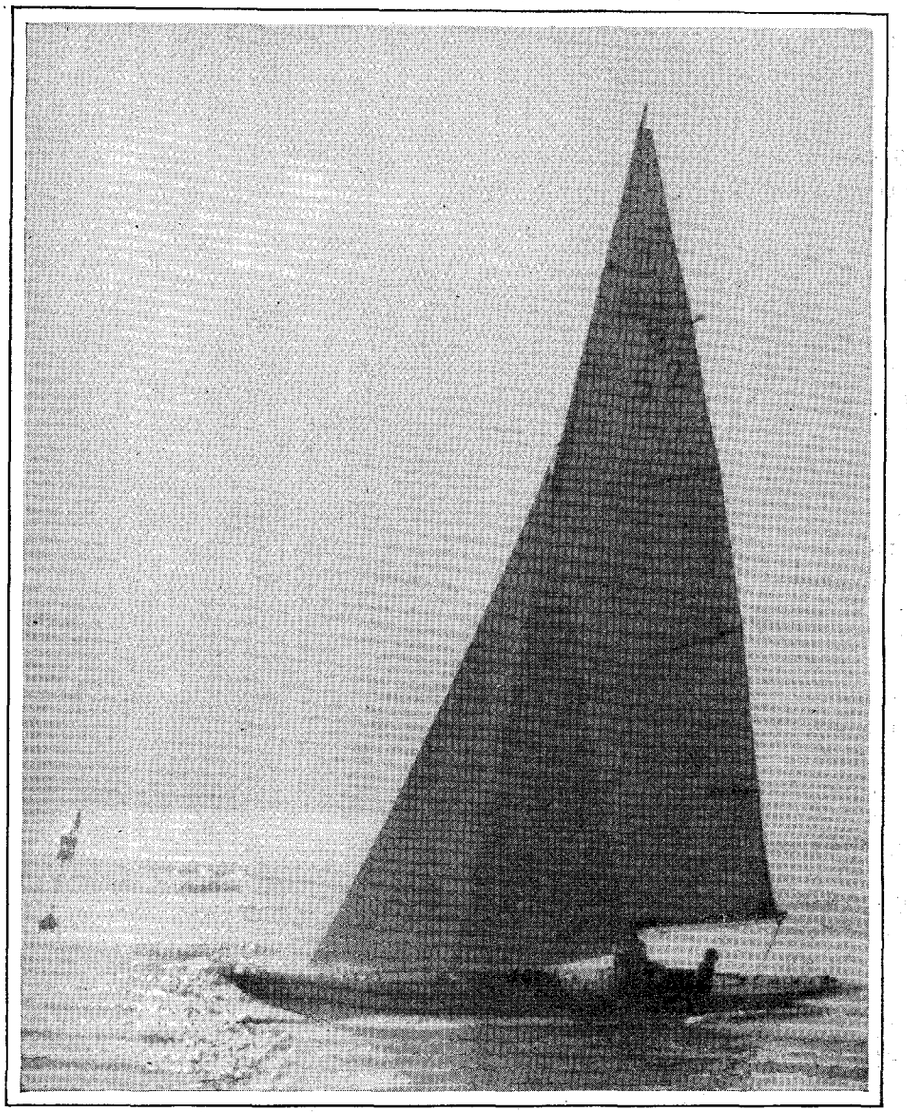
As with the novel, so with the film play, the picture of careless sin and

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

thoughtless passion is subject to criticism for its realism. It would be inexcusable if it were not shown in order to deepen the contrast with consequent degradation, remorse, and then the beginning through sacrifice and human love of moral and spiritual resurrection; so that, to quote again The Outlook's editorial discussion of Tolstoy's aim, "no one can question the passionate moral impulse which breathes through the book and which gives it something of the force of a gospel." Tolstoy's economic and social philosophy was not well reasoned and his realism was often offensive, but his impulse for humanity's regeneration was sincere.

It is odd at this moving picture to see the tense stress of the average "movie" audience growing deeper as this woman, betrayed and abandoned as a girl, sunk in the depths of dissoluteness, insensible apparently to any touch of feeling, grows respondent and self-sacrificing, while her former lover, now a man of wealth and station, who stood helpless in the jury-box when she was convicted of murder, leaves everything and accompanies her over the desolate steppes to Siberia, dragging her sled when she is ill, tending her like a loving servant. The feeling that the audience carried away was not one of degradation but of nobility attained by sacrificial suffering.

As a film drama "Resurrection" is a remarkably finished piece of work; and for once, at least, the acting of the two principal parts was comparable to that of the old-time stage players at their best.



Underwood & Underwood

The Swedish yacht May-Be, winner of the Scandinavian Gold Cup, crossing the finish line

Sweden Wins the Scandinavian Cup

SIX-METER yachts from seven nations were brought across the Atlantic to contend last week for the Scandinavian Gold Cup on the historic waters off Oyster Bay. America, the eighth of the contending nations, was represented by the veteran Lea, which has been in competition since 1922. Finland, Norway, Holland, Italy, Sweden, Denmark, and Great Britain had chosen as their champions Merenneito, Noreg, Admiraal De Ruyter, Mati, May-Be, Lily, and English Rose. The conditions for the Gold Cup required that one of the contesting vessels win a total of three races. After the first three races all those yachts which had not won a first place were eliminated. When that time came, America, Holland, Italy, and Great Britain found themselves out in the cold. The contest between Finland, Norway, and Sweden—a second Battle of the Baltic—went to the extreme limit possible, victory finally perching upon the colors of Sweden.

Although Lea did take one second place, and although she suffered bad luck through the bungling of the Race Committee, it appears that our European competitors can teach us much concerning the design of small yachts built under the rule to which the six-meters are constructed. Both in the design of their hulls and the cut of their sails the foreigners appeared generally superior to the best that America could produce. Particularly noticeable was the jib carried by the Swedish May-Be, a huge affair which trimmed well aft of the mast. Wiseacres declared that May-Be could never carry such a reaching jib on a beat to windward; but May-Be did, and held a course as close to the wind as her competitors. This jib of May-Be was cut in accordance with the conclusions of some of the recent oversea experiments in the aerodynamics of sails. There will be many jibs like May-Be's on American yachts this coming season.

The Race Committee introduced one novelty in its procedure which deserves copying. After the first day's race the names of the yachts which crowded the course and the names of their owners were published in the daily press. After that experience, in the following races the yachts were very much less troubled by over-eager spectators.

Again, the World Series

THE climax of the baseball year has come with the opening of the World Series. The supremacy in the American League has been easily gained by the New York Yankees; that in the National League has been won on a narrow margin by the Pittsburgh Pirates, closely pressed by the St. Louis Cardinals and the New York Giants. As we write, half a dozen or more "ghost writers," with some help from the eminent players whose names head their articles, are arguing subtly and elaborately as to the outcome of the World Series. The fact that, of course, neither of the contending clubs has played the other during the League pennant games gives a

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

special zest to the arguments as to their relative strength. Have the Yankees the "edge" because of their formidable batting champions—Ruth, Gehrig, Lazzeri, all home-run heroes—or have the Pirates a pitching superiority and general solidity of form that shall win?

The most spectacular event of the baseball year was Babe Ruth's feat in breaking the record of home runs made by him six years ago: in 1921 he made 59; in 1927 he made 60. Six years is a long time in a ball-player's active life; and the odds were against this event's happening.

No one seems to doubt that this World Series will be a fair and square fight. Baseball, like that other popular professional "sport," prize-fighting, has had its black and rowdy episodes, but no single charge of bribery or treachery has been sustained based on events since the present despotic but efficient "Czar" took the reins.

There was a time when baseball was in a very large sense the National sport; now football and the squared ring have in single events drawn greater crowds and more interest. Yet in the aggregate the interest and attendance at the professional ball games is still enormous, and there is a bit of truth in the tradition that baseball crowds are a cross-section of democracy—it is an even chance whether you sit next to an Italian laborer shouting to Lazzeri, "Poosh him up, Tony," or next to a venerable college president who has been a fan for decades.

An Arctic Weather Station

GREENLAND has often been called a vast weather-breeder. It is therefore an ideal place for a weather station. As an editorial writer in the New York "Times" puts it, "If storms could be broadcast from Greenland forty-eight hours before they strike Atlantic shipping lanes, it would be an incalculable help to navigation."

This is now possible; such a weather station now exists (strictly speaking, one station and two sub-stations). Under the auspices of the University of Michigan, and with the financial aid of the Guggenheim Foundation, Professor William Hobbs headed an expedition to Southwest Greenland the past summer with the express object of studying Greenland's peculiar wind and blizzard conditions and establishing a permanent weather station there. Professor Hobbs selected a site at Mount Evans, a hundred and twenty miles inland from an almost unpronounceable fjord on the east side of Davis Strait. The station began to send out reports the last week in July. Professor Hobbs has left it in charge of Professor J. E. Church, the well-known meteorologist, who will be aided by other scientists in keeping up the radio reports of observations all through the winter.

As was pointed out in The Outlook last May, there is a splendid chance of getting clues, through the study of the blizzards of the great Greenland ice-cap, to some of the baffling weather mysteries of the ocean, and thus helping to make more definite the knowledge and predictive possibilities of our North American weather service.

There is hardship to be endured in this service, and it calls for courage and sacrifice. Its members will not gain sensational renown, but they are devoted servants of science, and should so be honored.

Outbragging the Americans

THE French have many a laugh at the expense of the Americans, to whom everything "back home" is "the largest in the world." In order, perhaps, to save their members from being completely swamped by comparisons, the Association of French Interpreters with the A. E. F. sent out a circular letter to the members outlining a dozen or so points on which France is supreme. They probably came in particularly handy at the period of the American Legion Convention. The letter runs:

France has:

The highest monument in the world, the Eiffel Tower, which is 980 feet high.

The largest metallic viaduct in the world, the Viaduct de Carabit, near Saint-Flour. It also has the greatest height above the valley it serves and the greatest span.

The largest steamer built since the World War, the Ile-de-France, 42,000 tons.

The fastest electric train in the world, from Paris to Vierzon, on the Paris-Orleans line.

The largest reinforced concrete bridge in the world, at Saint-Pierre-de-Vauvray (Eure).

The largest airport in the world, Le Bourget, outside of Paris.

The largest aviation hangars in the world, at Orly (Seine).

The largest subterranean canal in the world, the Rove Tunnel at Bouches-du-Rhône.

The most powerful searchlight in the world, at Mont-Valerien, one billion candle-power.

The largest alternating current generators in the world, at the S. E. F. M. factory, at Gennevilliers, which give 50,000 kilowatts of power.

The largest radio station in the world, at St. Assise, which has seventeen pylons, sixteen of them 820 feet high.

The fastest steam trains in the world, running from Paris to Aulnoye, on the Belgian frontier, traveling 61 miles an hour.

Pretty good, we say, for "effete Europe."

The Forester Replies

IN August we printed three articles by Arthur M. Baum under the title "Why Our Forests Are Burning Up." These articles were severely critical of the Forest Service. They constituted, as we said at the time, "a long-stifled protest of the field force." They were not, however, particularly aimed at the Forester, who is Chief of the Forest Service, or his administration. When in 1925 we printed an article by Mr. W. C. Gregg on the Forest Service, accompanying and following that article with editorials, we took special pains to see that the Forester was apprized of what we were to do and was offered an immediate opportunity for reply. On the occasion of the printing of Mr. Baum's articles, however, there was no such reason for suggesting to Colonel Greeley, the Forester, that a reply would be in order. Mr. Gregg's attack was directed upon certain phases of the administration of the Forest Service. Mr. Baum's articles, on the other hand, had more to do with the organization of the Forest Service and its weaknesses occasioned, not only by the habits into which a bureau naturally falls, but also by the laws under which it operates.

Nevertheless we have received from Colonel Greeley a long and elaborate reply to these articles. The real reply which we think was called for is action by Congress. But Colonel Greeley's reply, wholly volunteered, deals with matters which cannot well be ignored.

It has been impossible for us to print Colonel Greeley's reply as it stands. In the first place, considerable time has elapsed since the publication of those articles, and detailed consideration of statements in them cannot well be expected of readers after an interval of a number of weeks. This is a matter of justice to Colonel Greeley as well as of interest to the reader. In the second place, Colonel Greeley's reply was much too long for publication.

In as early an issue as practicable we shall restate the main question as to the efficiency of the Forest Service as we see it, together with such a statement from Colonel Greeley as is allowed by our space and may be desired by him in view of our summary of the question.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Will to Be Reasonable

PEOPLE do not get into fights simply because they are angry. Neighbors often go on for years squabbling and despising each other without the sort of violent quarrel that would call—in a modern civilized community—for intervention by the police or appeal to a court. They get into that kind of fight usually because there is something at stake important enough for them to be ready to use force, if necessary, to gain their will.

Even in a state of society kept in order by a regular army and police, in which private fighting and civil wars are not tolerated, there are certain issues which we would not submit to the courts—such as the election of our officials. We would not think of permitting even the Supreme Court to choose the President. Instead, we substitute ballots for the bullets so often used in some Latin and Oriental and Slavic countries, and let the will of the majority—as registered in votes—rule. But we still call the contest a campaign, and the ballots of the majority imply a power to shoot more bullets if the issue had been submitted to a decision by force of arms.

Nations are supposed to go to war because they hate each other. But hatred alone would never be a sufficient cause of war. The simple facts of relations between individuals apply, in different terms, to nations. When there is war or a threat of war, it is essential not to accept as an adequate explanation the hatred to which it may be attributed, but to inquire into the causes of the hatred. There will be found the true explanation of the war. The hatreds that end in war are, in general, only the extreme form of a determination to gain the national will regarding some contested issue. Nations fight because they have the will to insist on their own views of their own rights or interests rather than yield to an antagonist or submit to a decision by a third party, as a private person would have to do.

Between nations, as between men, judicial settlement of disputes has come increasingly into play, though more slowly. But the mere existence of courts of arbitration or of international justice can never make this method of dealing with controversies between nations effective. The only thing that can make them count is the desire to use them. They may encourage the will to rational rather than violent adjustment of such controversies. But they do not create it. Rather, that will creates the agencies by which it can operate, and the existence of courts is evidence that it is, in some measure, active. The direction of the will is the important thing.

So there is significance in the vote at this year's session of the League of Nations in favor of forbidding all wars of aggression and declaring that all pacific means must be employed to settle differences of whatever nature which may arise between states before recourse to arms. Poland proposed the resolution. The Assembly—the lower chamber of the League, including all its adherents—voted unanimously for the principle; and the Council—the upper chamber, including the big Powers and elected states—requested the Secretary-General to bring the proposal to the attention of all states members of the League. These two decisions indicate a growing will to deal with international issues by recourse to courts rather than to arms.

This not only does not mean an end of wars, but it cannot mean an end of international conflicts. It does mean that more of them will be settled in court, and fewer by combat. When a country has confidence both in its case and its strength, it can afford to plead before a tribunal. When it doubts its strength, it is not likely to go to war. When it is not sure of its case, but is

Underwood & Underwood

The eighth Assembly of the League of Nations in session

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

certain of its strength, it tends to go to war. But against such nations the mind of the majority has surely turned. So we have the nations voting for amicable settlement of quarrels. It is a principle we have traditionally advocated in America—and sometimes practiced. We can be glad to see it making headway in Europe.

Peepshow Biography

LIBEL LAWS protect the living, but not the dead. When an English writer some months ago made reckless charges against the character of William Ewart Gladstone, there was no recourse to be had at law for the vindication of the Great Commoner's name. A member of the Gladstone family called the author a liar and foul fellow, was sued and won, and thus by indirect but effective means succeeded in calling the defamer of the dead to account. The means employed by Viscount Gladstone, the Prime Minister's son, is quite exceptional. As a rule the dead have to take their chances with biographers and historians. A spirit of sportsmanship alone should make a writer careful of the reputation of those who cannot call him to account. In this case at least the spirit of sportsmanship is a sound ally of the love of truth.

It seems, however, to be the vogue among biographers nowadays to treat their subjects as if they were characters in fiction—to set up in their own minds a theory as to motives and then to accumulate evidence of testimony or hearsay to substantiate it. Reputation, indeed, is treated as if it were something essentially a bubble and biography as essentially a pin to prick it with.

In Paxton Hibben's life of Henry Ward Beecher, which has just been published, there is little, if anything, new. No man in American history lived more obviously in the eye of the public than this great anti-slavery leader and preacher of freedom of the mind. To his achievement as a liberator of the souls of his generation from theological fears and from shackling conventions the author of this biography pays full tribute; but he has created a character, to whom he gives the name of Beecher, that is as essentially a product of his own mind as if he had written a novel with this character as its hero. To it he has given the air of verisimilitude by elaborate documentation; but the sources to which he refers are at best the ingredients of the mixture that he pours into the mold of his own design. Mr. Hibben's method may be illustrated by one sentence. After quoting from a letter that an inveterate enemy of Mr. Beecher's had sent to a newspaper, the biographer writes: "No names were named, but the bottom dropped out of Henry Ward's stomach the moment he heard of it." Of course that is a novelist's trick, not a biographer's account of what he knew to have happened. Mr. Hibben has gone even beyond such authority as he cites. For example, he writes:

> Sam Wilkeson, Jay Cooke's Man Friday in what the Brooklyn *Eagle* called the "Northern Pacific swindling games," was Henry Ward's business partner in the firm of J. B. Ford & Co., publishers of the "Life of Christ" and the *Christian Union,* and Col. John H. Puleston, another partner in the same firm, was Jay Cooke's New York representative in floating the Northern Pacific "pool." It was perhaps natural enough, therefore, that in January, 1870, Henry Ward Beecher should receive from Jay Cooke & Co. $15,000 worth of stock in the Northern Pacific Railway, for the express purpose of "influencing the public mind to favor the new railroad. Beecher's aid," it was provided, "included the use of the *Christian Union* newspaper."
>
> There was, of course, nothing dishonest in Beecher's share in this transaction.

What Mr. Hibben means by this last sentence we do not know, for the charge that he brings against Henry Ward Beecher is of the most serious kind of breach of journalistic ethics—the acceptance of money from a special interest in exchange for editorial influence.

As authority for his statement Paxton Hibben cites this passage in Oberholtzer's life of Jay Cooke:

> Governor Rutherford B. Hayes, of Ohio, if he were not in the "pool" had the opportunity to invest in lands in Duluth. Wilkeson employed himself in New York in an attempt to place the names of Henry Ward Beecher and Horace Greeley upon the subscription list, with some pleasing concessions to them as to the time and manner of paying their installments. Beecher was to have $15,000 and Greeley $20,000, both being reckoned first-rate powers in influencing the public mind to favor the new railroad (*Note.* Wilkeson to J. C., January 31, 1870, and Fahnestock to J. C., Jan. 25, 1870. At Greeley's death his interest was $10,000). Beecher's aid included the use of the *Christian Union* newspaper to which Wilkeson contributed a series of articles highly eulogistic of the Northwest.

There is here not the slightest evidence that Mr. Beecher received a cent or that he employed the "Christian Union" as a means of promoting interests of the railroad. As a matter of fact, at that date Henry Ward Beecher was not the editor of the paper. An examination of the files of the "Christian Union" of that date reveals nothing that could be construed as an attempt on the part of the paper to influence its readers on behalf of the railroad.

If this is the "new biography," then the "new biography" is old, old stuff. Of course, like a true "debunker," Paxton Hibben makes the great climax of his book the now almost forgotten Beecher-Tilton case. In telling the story of that scandal Mr. Hibben cites as his authorities newspaper items and the *ex parte* statements of Mr. Beecher's bitterest enemies as if they were irrefutable evidence. As a matter of fact, the newspapers of that day, even those regarded as respectable, were often a match for our modern tabloids. A good part of Mr. Hibben's book is of the stuff that Freudian dreams are made of. Mr. Hibben seems to think that Henry Ward Beecher invented "necking," and he can think of nothing better than that fantasy to build his biography on.

It would hardly be fair to say that such a book as this is nothing more than the tabloids in binding; but it is fair to warn the readers of it that when they may think they are reading the biography of a great man they are in fact reading contemporary scandal.

What News Is Worth While?

A YOUNG man recently disappeared from his customary haunts. President of the Reynolds Airway Corporation at twenty-one years of age, he had suddenly dropped out of sight. The daily press made a great mystery of it. Column after column was filled with—not news, for nothing seemed to be known. After the newspapers had aroused public curiosity to a high pitch concerning this mysterious disappearance, the young man was discovered in St. Louis. Tired of New York life and the importunities of his friends, he had sought new pleasures in Chicago and St. Louis and escaped from boredom by masquerading under an assumed name. When his disguise was penetrated, he was much annoyed. It was the old story of a poor little rich

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

boy trying to get a vacation. Paper, ink, and the time of reporters had been consumed in a terrific hubbub about nothing at all.

The reader of the daily newspaper must expect to find time spent in reading such a story wasted. He cannot tell in advance to what significant end a story of this sort may lead. Daily newspapers seize upon the spectacular happenings of the day, whether petty or not, and give them at least an ephemeral fame.

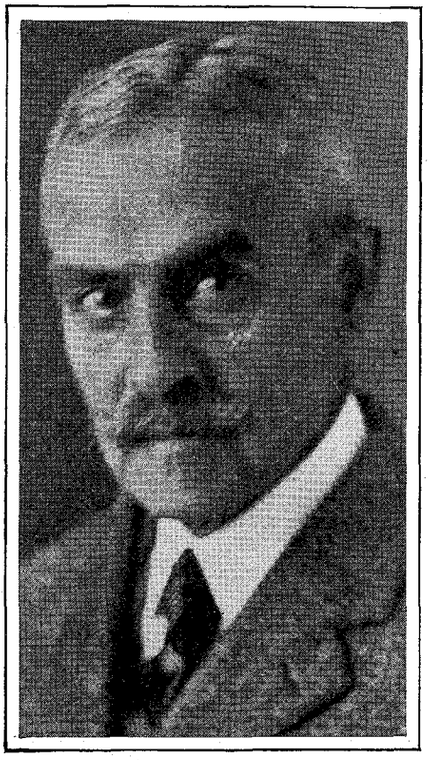
The sensational treatment of crime, the exaggerated reports of the domestic complications of the socially elect, and the emphasis placed upon sports are all indications of what is called the news sense; but they also form a habit of treating current happenings in a way to sacrifice the significant for the superficial.

Yet it is not altogether the fault of the newspaper that excessive publicity is given to the trivial. The newspaper must take whatever news may come and make the most of it. A story finds its way to the office through any one of many channels. There is no time to appraise its news value with any idea of its relative importance and significance. The story and its possibilities must be judged instantaneously—the paper may go to press in a few hours or a few minutes. There is no time to discover whether young Reynolds has met foul play or is merely taking an unofficial vacation. And there is so much space to be filled. Even when its triviality is recognized, a report must be used if something better does not offer itself immediately. The newspaper's main business is to see that nothing escapes.

From the disabilities inherent in the daily newspaper the weekly news journal is free. It has time to judge the value of news. It can ignore the sensational and the trivial. It can cull from the mass of news with which the reader of the daily newspaper is inflicted that which seems to have relative importance. It can to some degree at least, as the daily newspaper cannot, dissociate rumor from fact. If the weekly news journal does not do this, it fails in its chief function. If it repeats the rumors and the trivialities that cover the pages of the daily press, it does so without the excuse that the daily press has. It can maintain a standard of accuracy to which the daily newspaper in its haste cannot conform. And it can estimate with a fair degree of success the place that current events will have in history. If the files of The Outlook from its beginnings are consulted, it will be found that little has been recorded which it would be no loss to have forgotten and little has been unrecorded that has since proved to be of significance in the history of the times. This goes to show that the reader of the weekly news journal has at least the opportunity of seeing contemporary events in perspective.

The Outlook's Editor in Europe

ALTHOUGH the name of Elbert Francis Baldwin was well known to readers of The Outlook, it was impossible for any one not associated with him to know what he had contributed to the character of this journal. It might almost be said that his writings for The Outlook formed the lesser part of his journalistic service. Important as his contributions, and especially some of his later European correspondence, were, it is not at all certain that all his articles put together were not outweighed by what The Outlook bore of his stamp outside of any of his printed words.



Elbert Francis Baldwin
1857–1927

No journal ever had among its editors one who held it to higher standards than those set by Dr. Baldwin. First of all, we should put his insatiable zeal for accuracy. When he said that he knew a statement to be true, his colleagues felt secure in sponsoring it. And when he questioned a statement that had been made in an editorial about to go to press, none of his colleagues felt quite at ease until what Dr. Baldwin had questioned had been either discarded or verified. He was not satisfied in being accurate in the matter of generalities. He was particular about the minute—about the placing of an accent, about the suitable form of address, about dates and names. For over a quarter of a century he kept what this journal said under his critical scrutiny. Whatever reputation The Outlook has for carefulness in statement of fact is to a very great degree due to the continued influence of Dr. E. F. Baldwin. In close approximation to that we should place Dr. Baldwin's wide knowledge of world affairs. He had exceptional access to sources of information especially through his familiarity with foreign tongues and through his acquaintance with public men of many countries.

To recount the subjects in which he was interested and of which he had some knowledge would be almost equivalent to a survey of the whole field of life. He had, for example, such knowledge of art as to make his judgment of pictures worthy of the respectful attention of any art critic. He was well acquainted with musical literature and was discriminating in his estimate of musical compositions and musical performances. He was a student of domestic political affairs as well as of international relations. He had a more than layman's knowledge of theological subjects. He was a wide traveler and knew the habits and customs of many peoples.

During the latter years of his life he was The Outlook's European correspondent. In fact, he was more—he was The Outlook's editor in Europe. No one can take his place, for there is no one with his qualifications as a foreign correspondent and also with experience in The Outlook itself. What he has done The Outlook will continue to do, but it will have to do it in another way.

His death at Geneva, which we announced last week, came after many months of struggle with ill health; but to the end he was in harness. In spirit he was much younger than his years. Born seventy years ago last March, Elbert Francis Baldwin took his bachelor's degree at Williams College in 1884 and his master's degree there in 1887. In the interval he studied at the University of Berlin. Four years ago he received from Williams the Doctorate of the Humanities. He was a member of The Outlook's staff from 1893 to the day of his death. During those years all that he did was guided by loyalty—loyalty to the task in hand, loyalty to his friends and colleagues, loyalty to his ideals.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Lindbergh vs. Uncle Shylock

Enthusiasms and Realities in American Relations with Europe

By ARTHUR BULLARD

"DID the enthusiasm of the French about Lindbergh make them less bitter against us about the debts?" A dozen times since landing I have been asked this question. There is not the slightest connection between Lindbergh and the debts.

THE French think that we are very hard creditors, but their welcome to Lindbergh was tremendous. They cheered themselves hoarse every time they saw this nephew of Uncle Shylock, smiled when they thought of him. It was partly enthusiasm for the amazing daring of his feat—emphasized by the tragic fate of their own fliers. To an even greater extent he captured their imagination by his engaging personality.

The real significance of their welcome, however, was that it showed a generosity of spirit in the French character, which some people were inclined to doubt. Personally, after I read of the failure of Nungesser and Coli, I hoped that our aviators would postpone their attempts. Quite aside from this sorry money wrangle, it seemed too much to be asking the French to welcome the victory of a rival while still in the midst of mourning for their own heroes. But I was wrong. The reception given to Lindbergh could not have been more whole-hearted or spontaneous if he had been one of their own.

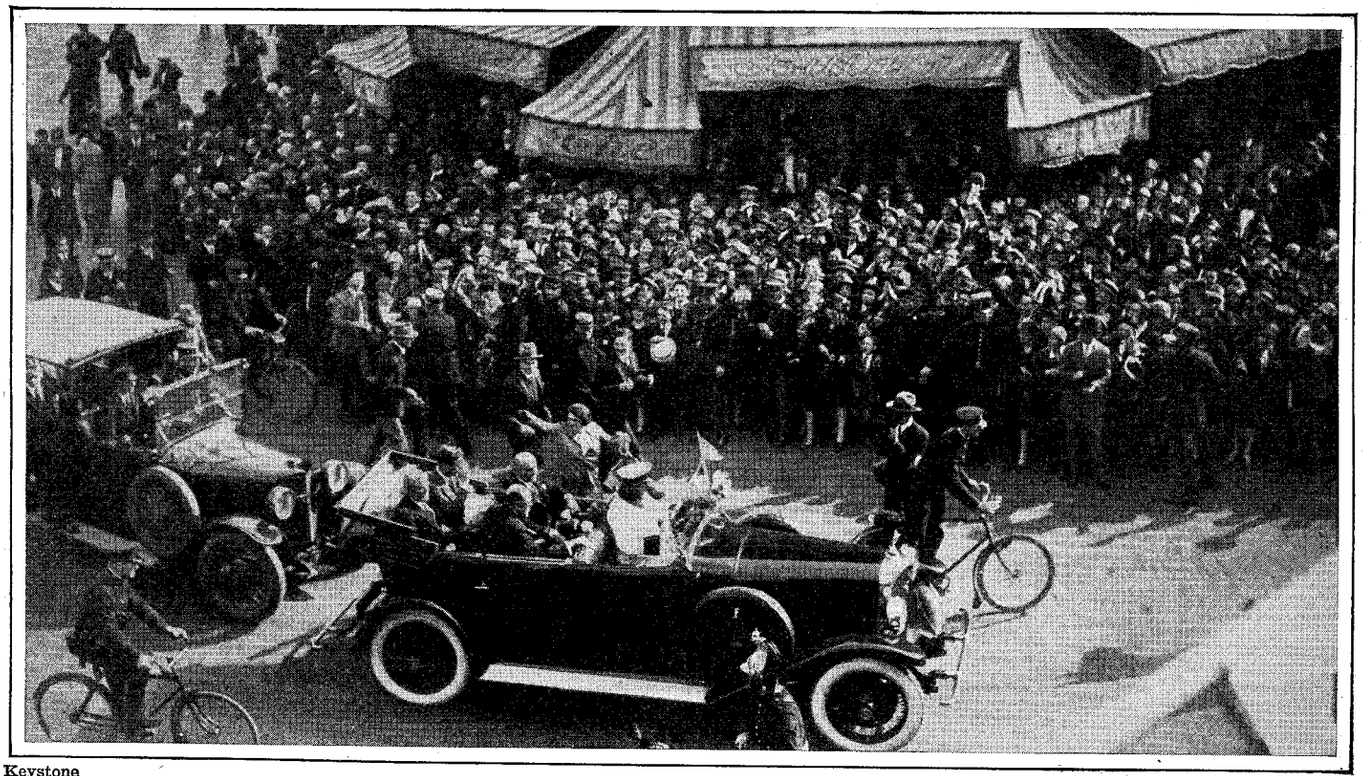
The enthusiasm he stirred was thrillingly real, but such emotions have very little to do with the price of food. Most of the bitterness there is in France comes down, in the last analysis, to this grim reality.

However, we must be on our guard not to take these "bitterness yarns" too seriously. It has suddenly become fashionable for returning travelers to tell hard luck stories about how they were mistreated abroad. It is highly probable that the Children of Israel during their famous personally conducted tour to the Promised Land were sneered at and overcharged by the natives of the desert. Until this new fashion developed we never boasted of such mischance. Nobody drew sweeping conclusions about international politics from the manners of minor officials or the honesty of tradesmen. And so today, when a French policeman is rude to a bewildered American, it probably has nothing to do with the debt situation—or Lindbergh—for the official would be just as discourteous to a Serb or a Japanese. The dealer in "near" antiques who cheats an American is quite as blithe about cheating a Persian.

We must remember also that Frenchmen are no more unanimous in their opinions than Americans. They do not all think about the same things and they do not all think the same about anything. Most of them are too busy trying to make both ends meet to worry much about America. In general, the people of Europe are forced to give more thought to international politics than we are. But America is very remote. Those who read and talk about foreign problems are much more concerned with England and Germany, Italy and Russia, than with us.

Very few Frenchmen have the time to waste being bitter against America, but when their attention is called to the subject they nearly all feel bitter. While most of this rancor grows out of present financial difficulties, the background of it is older and political.

The parties of the Right and the reactionary newspapers have never forgiven us for trying to "liberalize" the Peace

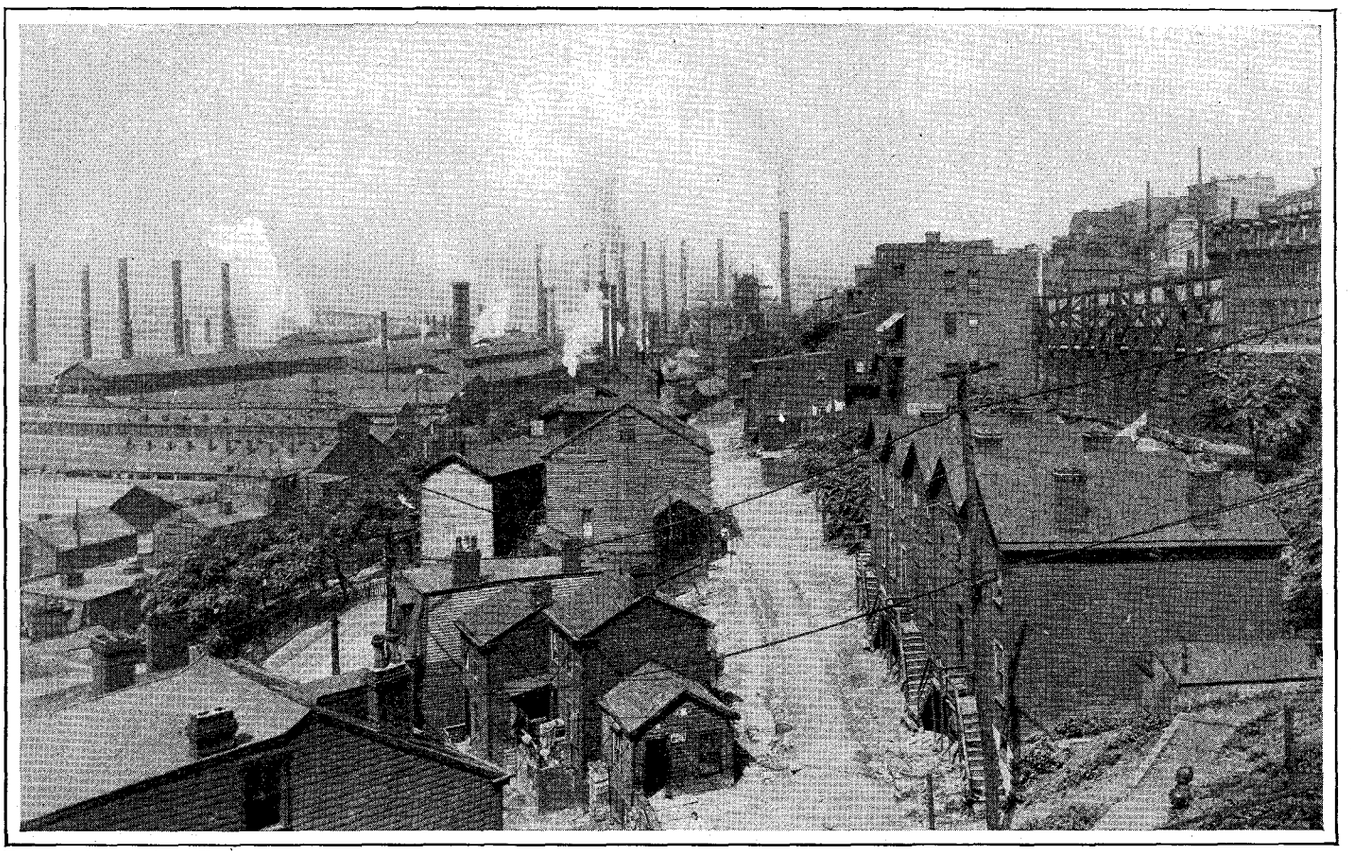


Keystone

POPULAR HERO OR AMBASSADOR OF GOOD WILL?

Lindbergh acclaimed by enthusiastic French crowds in the streets of Paris

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Ewing Galloway, New York

STEEL MILLS IN PITTSBURGH

Competition between big industries in different countries is an increasingly large factor in the modern business world

Treaty. They think that if Mr. Wilson had not interfered their army would have marched to Berlin, hanged the Kaiser, broken up the Empire, annexed the Rhineland, left France in undisputed military dominance in Europe, and then everything would have been lovely. They accuse us of having cheated them out of the fruits of victory.

On the other hand, the parties of the Left and the democratic press are still bitter because we repudiated the Peace Treaty and left them in the lurch, to fight the reaction alone. For France—like most other countries—is a house divided against itself. In one faction are the soldiers, headed by Foch, and the "squared fists" of Poincaré. Over against them are the men like Briand and all those who believe in a "live-and-let-live" liberalism. No labels for these two factions describe them quite accurately. Roughly, it is the soldier against the civilian. Undying hatred vs. reconciliation. The occupation of the Ruhr vs. the policy of Locarno.

The Treaty of Versailles was, from the French view-point, a compromise between these two factions. With the aid of the American delegation, the liberal—civilian—element in French politics, if unable to secure a decisive victory, were able to defeat the extreme demands of the military reaction. Then, with the battle for a decent peace half won, we quit. The liberals of France blame us, not so much for staying out of the war so long, but for pulling out of the peace too soon.

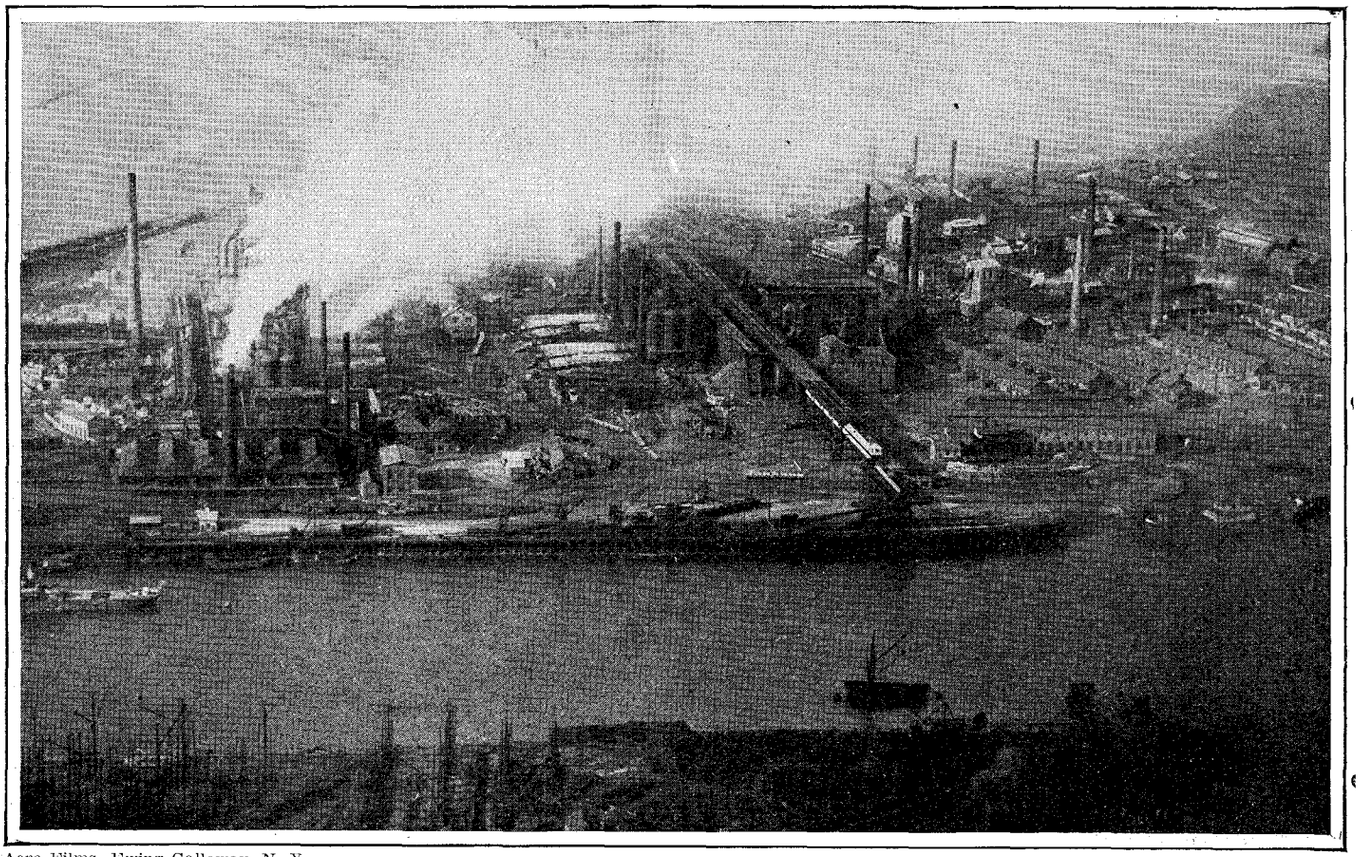
So, from the political view-point, some Frenchmen think we interfered in European affairs too much, some too little. It is hard to please everybody, but our now-you-see-it-and-now-you-don't foreign policy has displeased everybody.

THE Legion went over just at a time when this conflict between the two French factions was again acute. The military crowd tried their best to capture "our boys." The barrage of speeches which this second A. E. F. had to face was aimed over their heads at the mass of French voters behind them. The field marshals and retired generals had a wonderful time. The visit of the Legion gave them an occasion to dust off and put on their uniforms, and they think that the parades and drum-beating will help them win votes in the next election. The other faction—those who are trying to get the militarists out of the saddle, so that they can organize peace—were, of course, polite to the Legion, but they all wished that the Convention had been timed so as to avoid a crisis in their domestic politics. It looked to them as though these American soldiers who had helped them so effectively in the fight against German reaction were now—unwittingly—helping the reaction in France.

Over and above the bitterness that comes from political struggles, the hard feeling about the financial problem undoubtedly affects a greater proportion of the French people. Through those ghastly war years they fought desperately, under the illusion that if they won their troubles would be over. The disillusionment of victory was terrible. They found themselves bleeding, exhausted, impoverished, heavily in debt to their allies. All they had to their credit was a note against Germany. It is not surprising that the French *hoped* that their allies would cancel the war loans and help them force Germany to pay for the restoration of the devastated districts. Then, even if victory did not prove profitable, they would be spared the humiliation of bankruptcy. What actually happened was the exact opposite of this hope. The allies insisted that they should pay what they owed and brought all the pressure they could muster on France to deal charitably with Germany about reparations.

None of the Governments which have followed one another in Paris since the Peace Conference—neither the *Bloc National*, under Poincaré, nor the *Cartel des Gauches*, under Herriot—have been able to solve the financial problem. There is a great deal to be said for a

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Aero Films, Ewing Galloway, N. Y.

STEEL WORKS AT MIDDLESBROUGH, ENGLAND

Can relations between industries such as those pictured on this and the opposite page be affected by a transatlantic flight?

courageously cynical policy of inflation. You get out from under most of your debts by paying your creditor with worthless paper money. It cleans out the parasitical leisure class—they have to starve or go to work. It cheats everybody who has saved money. It is exceedingly painful for a while, but when the value of the currency has been reduced to zero the slate is wiped clean for a new start.

On the whole, it worked pretty well in Germany. Most of her troubles are behind her. Almost all internal debts have disappeared. A larger proportion of the German people are earning their living—pulling their own weight—than before the war. There are just as many rich people as ever there were—only they are different people.

However, it is easier to get away with such a policy of spoliation in a country which has enjoyed a defeat and a revolution. It is possible to put the blame for all the misery on those who were responsible for the defeat, and most of those who are ruined by the process are supporters of the old régime, who—already out of luck because of the Revolution—have very little influence. It might have been wise for the French to follow the German example of bankruptcy, but politically it would have been very much more difficult. There is no political party, discredited by defeat and revolution, on whom they could put the blame.

Although no French Government has as yet dared to go in for this policy of defalcation, none has succeeded in finding any other way out. They plunged deeper into debt by spending money which they did not have on restoration work—money which they expected to collect from Germany. This was bad finance, but it was a political necessity. No Government could have lived a week that let the exiles return to their ruined homes without financial assistance. But the anticipated money did not come from Germany—the debt situation was by so much the worse. Taxes are rising steadily, prices are soaring dizzily, and the end is not in sight. Some groups in France are still prosperous, but month by month new sections of the population feel the pinch. And "hard times" foster bitterness.

Meanwhile America is rolling in wealth. They had not noticed that we were growing rich before the war, so they are inclined to think that we got rich through the war. They are in a desperate situation. In all the countries round about them they see—as they see at home—the bleak ruins left by the war, the slow, painful work of untangling the wreckage. We, alone among all the nations, are more prosperous since the war than we were before. Some Frenchmen, to be sure, blame their financial difficulties on their own politicians; but it is so much more natural to blame others rather than one's self! Interallied debts are certainly a large factor in the financial situation which is pressing on everybody in France. We seem to them stern creditors—the more so as in our unprecedented prosperity we have less need of the cash than they.

Of course there is bitterness. Perhaps I have been lucky, but when in France I have been amazed not to see more evidence of bitterness. I wonder whether, if the situation had been reversed, we would have forgotten the grim reality of the price of food and cheered with so much enthusiasm a French Lindbergh. I hope so, but I am not sure.

Enthusiasms are fine while they last. But the realities of the financial pinch get worse and worse the longer they last. The question of what we ought to do about this French debt is outside the scope of this article. But we should face the fact that as long as we insist on payment we are making the Frenchman pay more for his breakfast and making it harder for him to find the money. An event like the Lindbergh epic happens only once in a long while; breakfast must be bought every morning.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Is There a Crook Fist?

A Study of Criminal Handwriting

By GEORGE NEWELL

CAN you detect a crook by his handwriting?

Graphologists say, "Yes," in most cases.

Many psychologists say, "No." In fact, various psychologists give scant recognition to handwriting, classing it with numerology, astrology, and similar methods of character divination. In the college library of one of our most prominent Eastern universities the text-books on graphology are listed under the main heading "Necromancy"—though the results of Binet's and Lombroso's modest experiments with graphology might seem to entitle some graphological tenets a position on a more scientific shelf than that of necromancy.

After some years of experimenting with criminal handwriting, I am unwilling to make the statement that there is a definite criminal script. But I have seen some startling demonstrations of the graphologist's skill.

A year ago, in a large summer camp of over a hundred campers in New England, money began to disappear from various pocketbooks left about in the tents. Despite the efforts of the authorities to detect the thief, the thefts continued. It happened that a graphologist was visiting the camp and offered his services.

"Have you any suspects?" he inquired.

"Well, we have our suspicions, but they are founded on little but personal prejudice."

"Very well, then," said the graphologist. "If I may examine the registration cards of all the campers, perhaps I can be of assistance."

The graphologist was given access to these signatures, and as a result he singled out two signatures that looked shady.

"Watch those two campers," he advised.

The sequel came with astonishing rapidity. On a cold, rainy night one of the suspects was sent on an errand which would give him the opportunity to steal some money from an unoccupied tent. A watch was set, hidden in a near-by bush. In fifteen minutes the suspect was caught red-handed, and in the questioning which followed it was revealed that he had been an inmate of an institution for the feeble-minded and had caused his family untold sorrow. He was completely under the domination of a Fagin who took the last penny of his stealings.

The second suspect gave the camp management a bad check.

Now let us examine the science of this crime graph.

First, *what is a criminal?*

"A criminal," says the first psychologist, "is an emotionally unstable person."

The second psychologist goes even further: "He is a *dementia præcox*" (characteristic emotional insanity of criminals).

The social worker may say: "Most criminals are a little different from ourselves. They are weak, and circumstances were too much for their will power. A philosophical student of criminals has said: 'We are all potential criminals—given the right condition, we might all kill or steal.'"

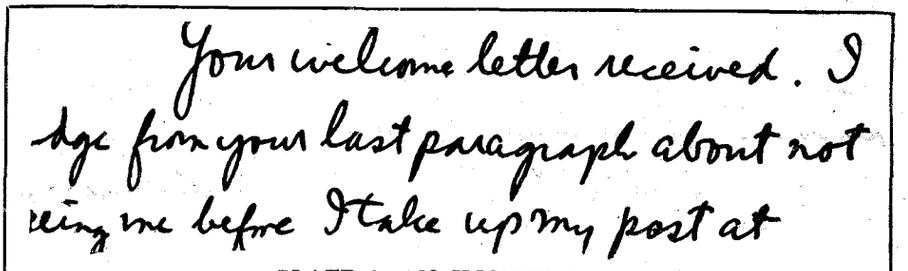


PLATE 2—AN HONEST MAN

Notice the shading in the double "t" of the word "letter" in the first line. It is not ragged. The pen pressure is very even on both the up and down strokes

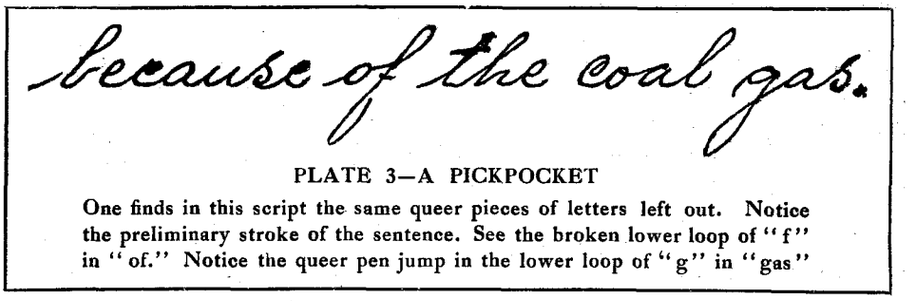


PLATE 3—A PICKPOCKET

One finds in this script the same queer pieces of letters left out. Notice the preliminary stroke of the sentence. See the broken lower loop of "f" in "of." Notice the queer pen jump in the lower loop of "g" in "gas"

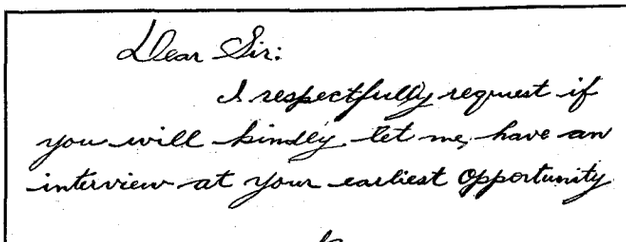


PLATE 1A—A FELON

Notice the queer little break at the top of the small "e" in "Dear Sir." There are similar breaks in the second "l" of the last "respectfully" and in the connecting stroke between "n" and "i" in opportunity

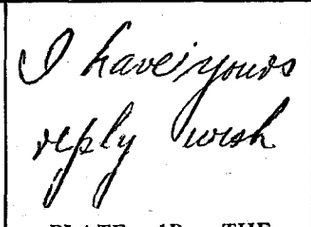


PLATE 1B — THE BROKEN, RAGGED SCRIPT OF A CONVICT

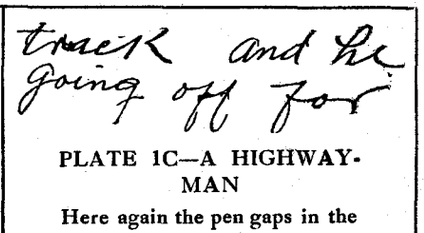


PLATE 1C—A HIGHWAYMAN

Here again the pen gaps in the up strokes to the lower loops appear to indicate a faulty motor synchronization which the graphologist tells us is a criminal sign in handwriting

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

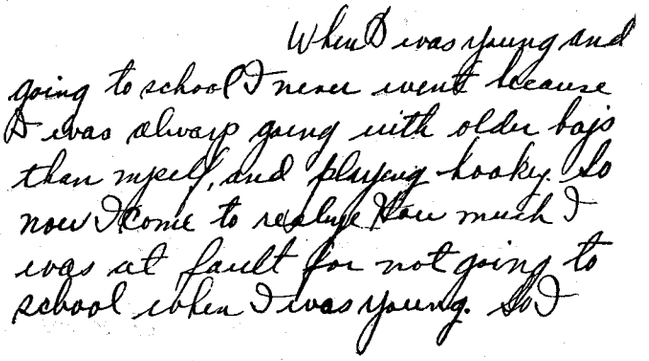


PLATE 6A—A FELON
A reckless script with many weak up strokes

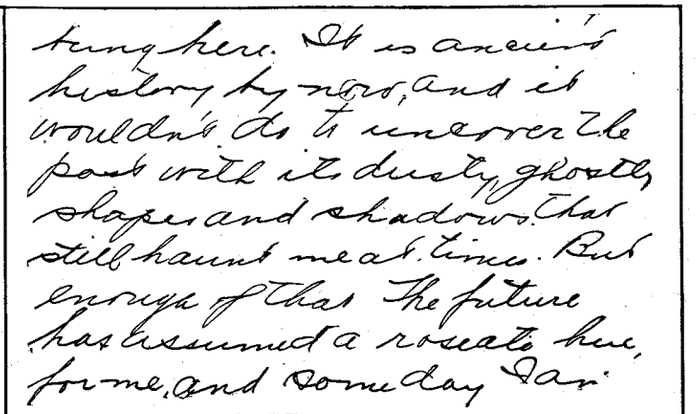


PLATE 6B—A LIFER
A wild, uncontrolled, headlong script. He was as vicious in his handling of the pen as he was in life

The signs by which the handwriting character analyst detects a criminal seem to indicate that the first two opinions are very nearly right and that the third opinion, that of the social worker, would apply to a smaller number of law-breakers.

In many cases the tell-tale sign in the criminal's handwriting apparently points to a faulty motor—the inability of this criminal's muscles and visual memory properly to synchronize in the penning of his words. This is a manifestation of *dementia præcox,* though medical opinion may put down the faulty pen synchronization there as nothing more than imperfect vision. And when you come to the criminal who does not give evidence of faulty synchronization—then what? Is the social worker right? Is the graphologist wrong? Or are they both right?

Let us see what the graphologist has to offer (Plates 1A, 1B, 1C).

What is there about this writing that discloses the writer to be a criminal? The graphologist tells us that the queer break at the top of "e" in "Dear Sir" and similar breaks in the second "l" of the last "respectfully" and in the break in the connecting up stroke between "n" and "i" in "opportunity" indicate the faulty motor of the criminal.

If it is a faulty motor that causes the criminal to make these omissions in the formations of his letters, if his synchronization is "off center" (as this would seem to indicate), then he would fall into the *dementia præcox* class. Look again at this Plate 1A.

Notice the muddy lower loop of the small "f" in the first "respectfully" and attend the sputtery edge of this "f."

"If it's shading them, I must be a crook," says the honest man, "for I write like this (Plate 2). Look at my double 'tt' in 'letter.'"

"Yes, but your shading is not ragged," says the graphologist. "Look at the shading to the 'f' in the first 'respectfully' (Plate 1A). It is quite different from yours."

"But perhaps it was only a bad pen," continues the honest man. "Anyhow, doesn't the sense of the letter (Plate 1A) seem to indicate an ignorant fellow of low intelligence, who would naturally be unskillful with pen and ink?"

"Perhaps," replies the graphologist.

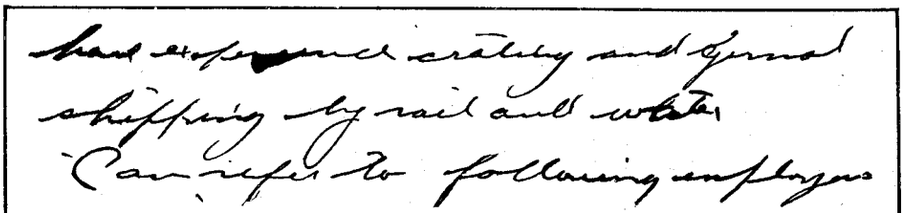


PLATE 4—A CONFIDENCE MAN
A smeary, broken script with many omissions of up strokes in "l's" and "f's." A very weak "t" cross

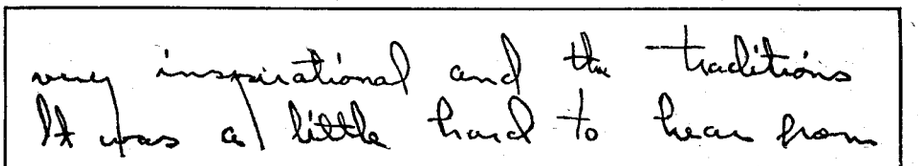


PLATE 5—AN HONEST WOMAN
Notice the beautifully made up strokes to her "l's" and the even pen pressure on up stroke, down stroke, and horizontal. An example of perfect motor synchronization

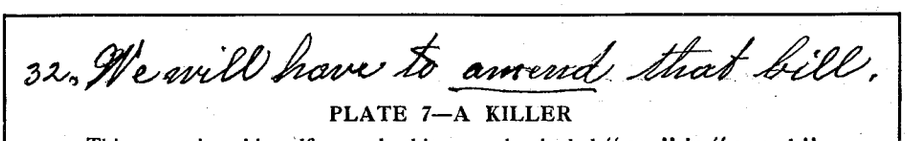


PLATE 7—A KILLER
This man gives himself away by his queerly shaded "am" in "amend," and the scratchy use of the pen throughout

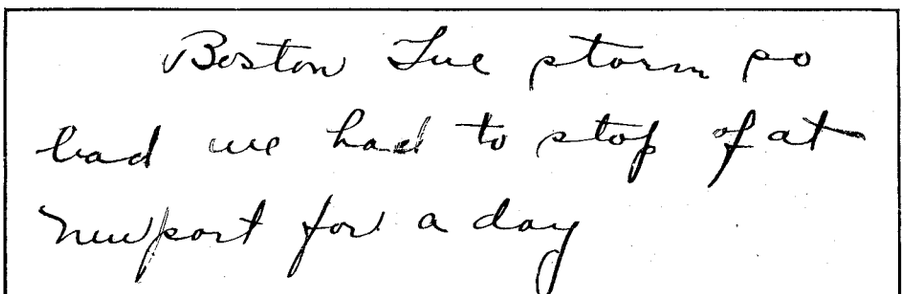


PLATE 8—A WOMAN BLACKMAILER
Here again we meet the heavy down stroke and the light up stroke, the latter sometimes not even printing at all

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

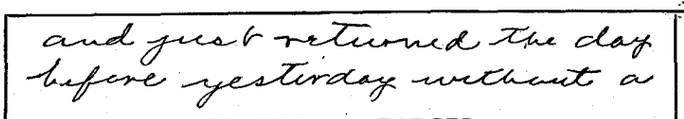


PLATE 9A—A FORGER

This writing would indicate perfect motor synchronization, and from appearances was written by an honest man. A case where graphology just wouldn't work

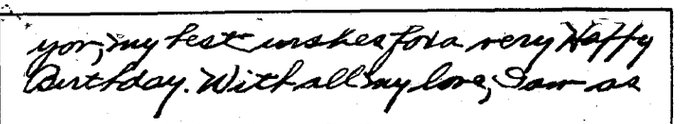


PLATE 9B—A COUNTERFEITER

Another handwriting which gives little indication of having been written by a criminal. There is a muddy "o" in "love," but many an honest man writes the same way

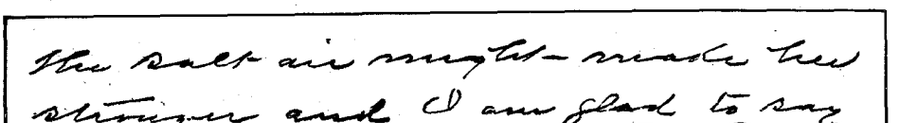


PLATE 10—AN HONEST WOMAN

The muddy, ragged quality of much of this script indicated in this case not crime but semi-paralysis

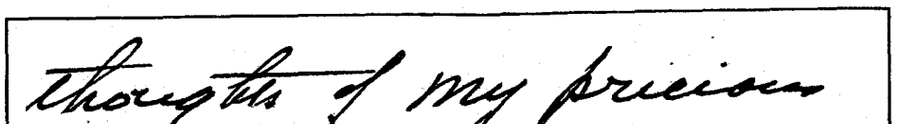


PLATE 11—AN HONEST WOMAN

Observe the ragged shading and loop of "f" in the word "of." Compare it with the shading in the small "f" in Plate 1 A. Yet 1 A is in a penitentiary

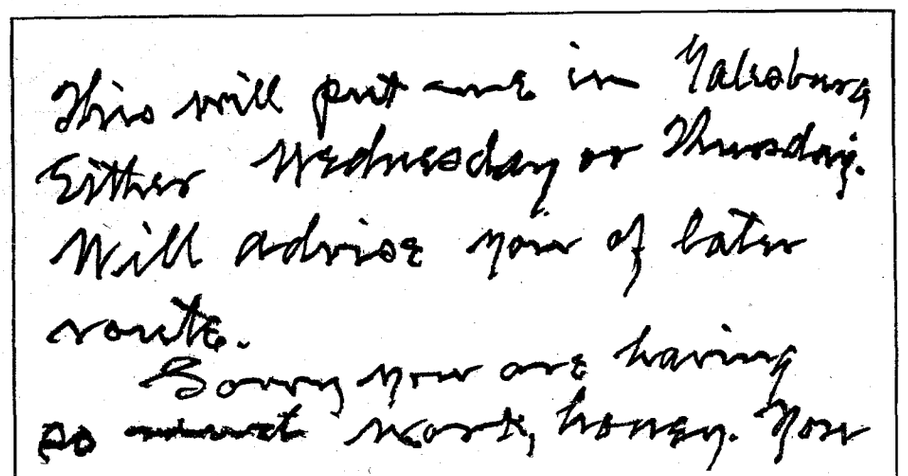


PLATE 12—A TRUSTED EMPLOYEE

The writing of this painfully honest salesman would appear to indicate lack of control and lack of motor synchronization. However, the strange character of the writing is due to the excessive use of tobacco

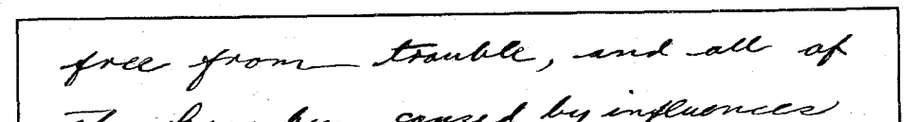


PLATE 13—A TEACHER

The muddy letters found in this writing cannot be taken to mean that this man is a criminal, for he is known to be quite otherwise. "Mightn't he perhaps be a potential criminal?" says the graphologist

"But are not most criminals ignorant men of low intelligence?"

In Plate 3 one finds the same queer pieces of letters left out. The pen literally seems to jump a gap in some places. The scratchy, smeary quality of the writing seems to point again to bad motor co-ordination.

Look at Plate 4. Messy? Yes, and due to no fault of pen and ink. This was done with a new pen. It, too, has many omissions of up strokes in "l's" and "f's" and has the weak "t" cross.

"All that's very interesting," retorts the honest friend, "but look at these weak 't' crosses, as you call them (Plate 5). This is a sample of my fiancée's script, and she's no criminal."

"I should say she isn't," smiled the graphologist. "Just look at the beautifully made up strokes to her 'l's.' Why, her pen pressure is almost as even on the down stroke as on the up stroke or the horizontal. She must have a perfect motor synchronization, and there is no ragged, sputtering shading in her writing either.

"Here are two repentant fellows (6A and 6B); but they write such wild, headlong scripts that I wonder whether they will be able to stay straight. Notice the ragged edge to many of their letters. Some of the high loops are broken or so weak that they are about to break. And the reckless manner in which the pens dash ahead reveal two men with little control over their emotions or passions.

"Now here is a man (Plate 7) who is slightly more difficult to detect as a criminal. But the queerly shaded 'am' in 'amend' and the scratchy use of the pen throughout give him away."

"But, Mr. Graphologist," continues the honest man, "what you have shown me is very interesting; only there must be some crooks who don't write like the people you have shown me."

"Yes, unfortunately, there are. I have come across the writings of some criminals who give me no indication of their character. The forger in Plate 9A gives none of the usual signs for bad motor synchronization. It is a weak script, but so is many an honest man's.

(Continued on page 183)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

Two Literary Sportsmen

By LAWRENCE F. ABBOTT
Contributing Editor of The Outlook

THE Boston group of *literati* who in the three decades from 1840 to 1870 made the political capital of Massachusetts also a brilliant capital of the Republic of Letters are not often thought of as sportsmen. Their sharpest weapons are supposed to have been pens; their most penetrating ammunition, ink. We can picture Longfellow or Emerson seated at a mahogany writing-table surrounded by books. But can you, dear reader, imagine the author of "Hiawatha" casting a fly from a canoe in a mountain lake or the lecturer on "Representative Men" careering on horseback after the buffalo of the wild Western plains?

According to literary tradition, the liveliest hours of this famous company of men of letters were those they spent at the monthly daylight dinners of the Saturday Club of Boston. For more than thirty years the members of this famous club used to gather at the Parker House and, after a two-o'clock dinner, spend the afternoon in conversation and discussion. The Club's list of members included the names of the foremost literary lights of the time—such names as Lowell, Longfellow, Holmes, Agassiz, Emerson, Motley, "Two Years Before the Mast" Dana, Prescott, Whittier, Charles Sumner, and Francis Parkman. "It was a brilliant group," says a New England critic, "that the last Saturday afternoon of the month brought together at 'Parker's' in the front room on the second floor—scholars, statesmen, men of law and science, poets, naturalists, doctors, college presidents and professors, artists and men of affairs." Another commentator, a member of the Club, has somewhere remarked that the new issue of that historic periodical the "Atlantic" was customarily distributed at the dinners and the members eagerly turned its pages, and those who were lucky enough to be contributors were soon absorbed each in his own brain child. The literary men of 1850 were not very different in this respect, I guess, from the literary men of 1927.

In this company of immortals the most silent and reserved were undoubtedly Emerson and Francis Parkman. They were alike in delicacy of physique and in loftiness of spirit, and, while they were not unsocial, their instinctive and natural method of self-expression was not oral but literary.

I have been taken to task for saying elsewhere that Emerson was essentially a humorist. Not a slap-stick guffaw-producing comedian—no, a thousand times no; but a philosopher who saw through the grand comedy of human nature with its puerilities and nobilities; like the great Greek playwrights or like Dante—much sweeter and saner than Dante, I think, although doubtless not so great an artist. Emerson's "English Traits" and his Journal are full of proofs of what the Greeks would have called, could they have known him, his comic spirit. Americans of New England blood have been so prone to take Emerson with abysmal seriousness that they are apt to overlook his genuine and comprehensive humanity. He was as pure a soul as ever lived, and yet at times he reacted against conventional morality. "Cannot," he writes in his Journal, "the stinging dialect of the sailors be domesticated? It is the best rhetoric, and for a hundred occasions those forbidden words are the only good ones." And he added that the famous sentence ("A foolish consistency is the hobgoblin of little minds, adored by little statesmen and philosophers and divines") in his essay on "Self-Reliance" "would be better written thus: Damn consistency!"

Only the other day I came across what was to me a still more surprising revelation of Emerson's many-sidedness. He was as gentle a soul as ever lived, abhorring cruelty and sorrowful at suffering. One would suppose that hunting and fishing would have been entirely outside of the range of his thought and experience. But he once joined a group of the Saturday Club for a hunting and camping expedition in the Adirondacks when that region was a genuine and unsophisticated wilderness. Longfellow, when invited to go on the expedition, asked, "Is it true that Emerson is going to take a gun?" On being answered in the affirmative, he exclaimed, "Then somebody will be shot!" and declined the invitation. Emerson, however, entered into the plan with genuine interest. W. J. Stillman, the painter, art critic, and journalist, who was a member of the Saturday Club and who organized the Adirondack hunt, thus describes Emerson's reactions:

> His insatiability in the study of human nature was shown curiously in our first summer's camp. . . . When we were making up the outfit for the outing, he at first refused to take a rifle; but, as the discussion of make, caliber, and quality went on, and everybody else was provided, he at length decided, though no shot, to conform, and purchased a rifle. And when the routine of camp life brought the day of the hunt, the eagerness of the hunters and the passion of the chase, the strong return to our heredity of human primeval occupation gradually involved him, and made him desire to enter into this experience as well as the rest of the forest emotions. He must understand this passion to kill. . . . He said to me later and emphatically, "I must kill a deer;" and one night we went out "jack-hunting" to enable him to realize that ambition. . . . We paddled up to within twenty yards of a buck, and the guide gave the signal to shoot; but Emerson could see nothing resembling a deer, and finally the creature took fright and ran, and all we got of him was the sound of galloping hoofs as he sped away, stopping a moment, when at a safe distance, to snort at the intruders, and then off again. We kept on, and presently came upon another, toward which we drifted even nearer than to the first one, and still Emerson could see nothing to distinguish the deer from the boulders among which he stood; and we were scarcely the boat's length from him when, Emerson being still unable to see him, and not caring to run the risk of losing him, for we had no venison in camp and the luck of the morning drive was always uncertain, I shot him . . . and so Emerson went home unsatisfied in this ambition—glad, no doubt, when he recalled the incident that he had failed.
>
> The guides—rude men of the woods, rough and illiterate, but with all their physical faculties at a maximum acuteness, senses on the alert and keen as no townsmen could comprehend them—were Emerson's avid study. This he had never seen—the man at his simplest terms, unsophisticated, and, to him, the nearest approach to the primitive savage he would ever be able to examine; and he studied every action.

The results of this study are embodied in these fine lines from one of the most readable of Emerson's poems:

> By turns we praised the stature of our guides,

(Continued on page 180)

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Fixed Calendar at Work

By DIXON MERRITT

NOTHING is easier than to reform the world —on paper.

Spelling, alphabets, weights and measures, languages, are some of the problems of the human mind that have been found wasteful in their present form and have been theoretically improved in a multitude of ways; but human habits are persistent and do not yield to theories.

Is the proposal to scrap our calendar just another one of these theoretical reforms?

Well, in principle, it is in operation today, in a large business of which every housewife has heard.

We asked the president of this company what he thought of this International Fixed Calendar, and he replied in a telegram as follows:

> **This is our third year of operation on a fiscal calendar providing for thirteen four-week periods similar to the Cotsworth proposal. We find the advantages to be about what calendar-reform advocates claim. . . . We fully intend to continue our plan; but if it were universally adopted it would be even more advantageous for us, removing any tendency to confusion between our plan and the one in general use.**

In consequence of this telegram The Outlook secured the following article.—THE EDITORS.

ONE by one the old sayings—the old frozen truths—thaw and flow away into the river of the untrue.

"That has no more to do with it than a hog has with Sunday."

There is one that I grew up on. It expressed the ultimate of utter relationship. But one week ago I discovered that, after all, there is a close and vital relationship between Sunday and hogs, even the most uncivilized of hogs, the wild and bristly boars of the wastes of China and Asiatic Russia.

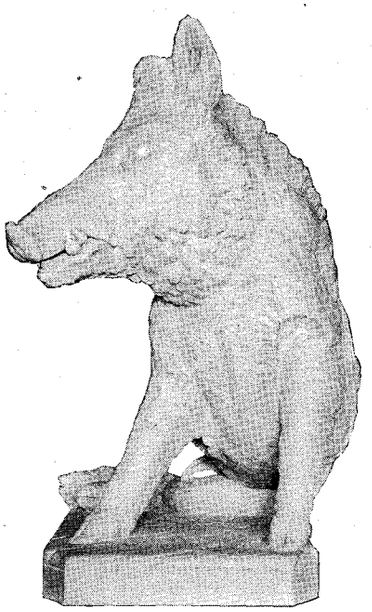
A GREAT manufacturing company—the largest of its kind, I am told, in the world—has in the vestibule of its main plant in Hartford, Connecticut, an unusual statue. It is the likeness of a boar, a reproduction of the Calydonian marble that for centuries has stood in the royal Uffizi Galleries in Florence.

The company is the Fuller Brush Company. The basis of its business is bristles, and the boar, consequently, is in a sense its tutelary genius.

This same company has been at great pains in working out a plan for the stabilization of Sundays. What it was really concerned about was that there should be no more—and no fewer—Sundays in any month than there were Tuesdays in that same month.

The necessity for such an arrangement was this:

The Fuller Brush Company sells brushes by the house-to-house method exclusively. Its sales territory on this continent is divided into six divisions, those divisions are subdivided into some fifty districts, the districts are resubdivided into some two hundred offices,



The tutelary genius of the Fuller Brush Company

and they finally into some five thousand blocks of territory, each with a salesman.

Business is done on a competitive sales quota basis. Every division competes with every other division, every district with every other district, every office with every other office. Bonuses are given to divisions, districts, offices, and special prizes to salesmen.

S	M	T	W	T	F	S
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28

Any month in the International Fixed Calendar

Every salesman works at making sales from Monday morning until Friday night. All of them make out their orders on Saturday and mail them to the nearest shipping warehouse of the company. All orders are made up and shipped early the following week and go onto the books as of Tuesday.

Well, with a business already big and growing tremendously, the Fuller Brush Company found itself confronted with the almost impossible task of handling this mass of competitive sales on a basis equitable to everybody. Months were not months. Some of them had five Sundays and four Tuesdays, some four Sundays and five Tuesdays, either of which was sufficient to throw the machinery out of kilter. It was possible to handle a split week on a sound statistical basis—possible, if everybody connected with the transactions remembered the necessity and took sufficient pains. But frequently somebody did not. So the Fuller Brush Company found that it had to make a calendar for its own use—a calendar with four weeks in the month, and all weeks and all months alike.

It hit upon the scheme of making a year of thirteen periods of four even weeks each—not the Cotsworth fixed calendar plan, the essentials of which were outlined in The Outlook recently, but one very closely resembling it, identical with it in the main features.

THIS fact would furnish proof, if proof were needed, that the Cotsworth calendar is not a fad but a practical business necessity. The Fuller Brush Company is not one given to the indul-

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

gence of fads. It is practical, as its origin and history show.

Its President, founder, and dominant personality, Alfred C. Fuller, was a farm boy of the Grand Pré region of Nova Scotia. At about seventeen years of age he came to Boston—all Nova Scotians do come to Boston, I believe—and got a job as a street-car conductor. For eighteen months he held it, and then was "fired" because, when his motorman did not show up for work, he took the car out and ran it himself.

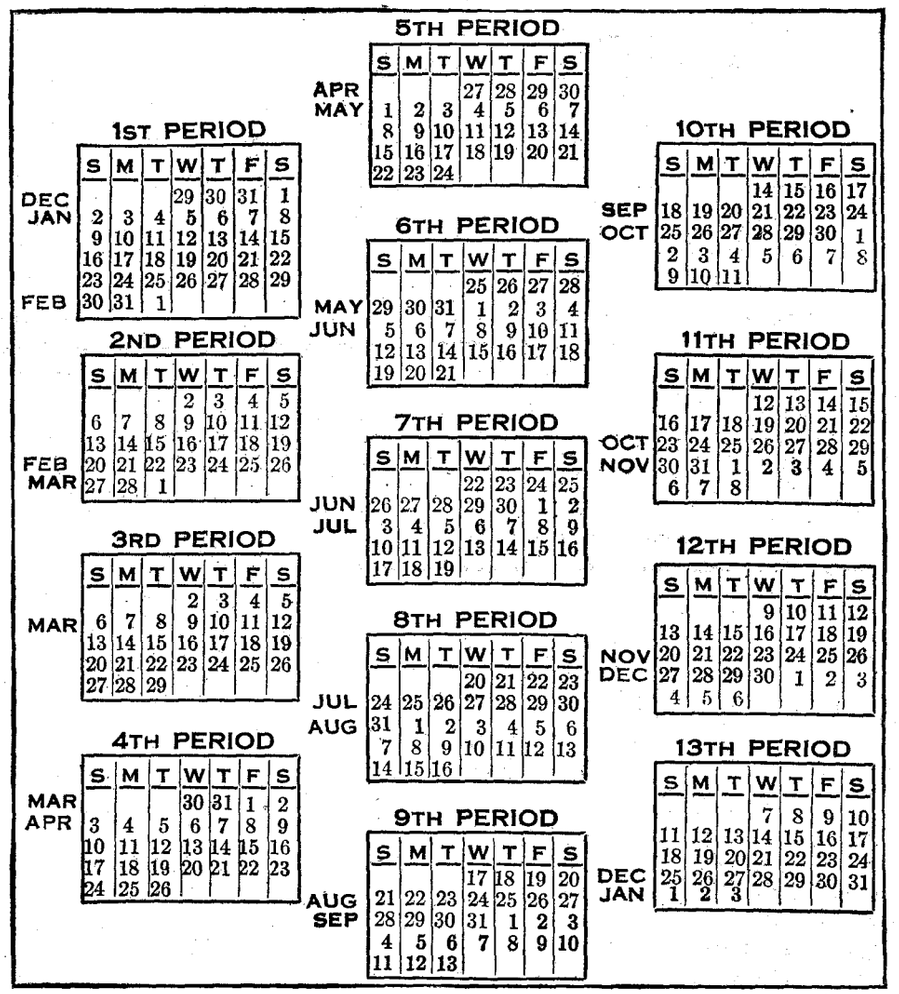
When he found himself without any way of making a living, he went down to Somerville and launched himself as a brush manufacturer. He got a room in a cellar. There, afternoons and nights, he made his brushes, twisting them with a little hand machine which he still keeps in his office, and trimming them with scissors. Mornings he went out and sold them from house to house. When he had $375 ahead, he moved to Hartford and hired a man to make brushes, so that he could himself devote most of his time to selling them. A little later he hired a stenographer, and started devoting much of his time to training salesmen.

The business has grown in just that practical way. Every executive in it started as a house-to-house salesman. Most of them were college men who started selling Fuller brushes during vacation to help pay their way through school.

Indeed, the Fuller Brush Company claims that it is an educational institution. Its salesmen are teachers engaged in the work of educating women in the use of brushes, and other brushes, and still other brushes. The house-to-house method of selling is regarded as an educational method, and no claim is made that any institution except an educational institution would succeed with it. And, in order to make it successful, even an educational institution may find it desirable to use the bonus and special prize method of augmenting its interest.

There comes in the main reason for the fixed calendar which the Fuller Company worked out for itself. The heads of the accounting department say that in this particular part of their work one split week of the Gregorian calendar—the regular calendar—made more work than a four-week period of the Fuller four-week-month calendar does.

As stated before, the Fuller calendar is not the Cotsworth calendar, but it is so nearly like it that the Fuller Company would be very glad to change if other people would do so. The Cotsworth plan has some advantages over their own, particularly in setting apart the three hundred and sixty-fifth day as "year day," not attached to any month or any week. The Fuller plan is to allow this extra day to accumulate for seven years and then, for one year, to make five weeks instead of four in the first period. They would be very glad to be rid of this irregularity.



The 1927 calendar used by the Fuller Brush Company

Mr. Fuller says: "I suppose that 'six days shalt thou labor' is as much a part of the commandment as the injunction to rest on the seventh day, but I don't think that one extra Sabbath in the year would do anybody any harm. I'm sure it would not harm us."

The one real source of trouble that the Fuller Company finds with the calendar, however, is that it must employ two calendars—its own calendar for its own internal affairs and the regular calendar for all business that it transacts with other concerns. It is on a twenty-eight-day-month basis with itself and on an irregular month basis with everybody else. All billing, for instance, must be done on the first day of the established month.

"Our business has been greatly simplified," says Mr. Fuller, "by the adoption of this calendar for our own purposes. It would be still further simplified, of course, if other people used the same calendar that we do. We shall be very glad when the others adopt the reform, and quite ready, of course, to make whatever changes are necessary in our own method. Meanwhile, however, we shall go right on with ours as we have gone for the past several years. We do not see now how we could run the business as successfully on the old calendar basis."

The months are not named in the Fuller calendar. They are designated as "First Period," "Second Period," and so on through the Thirteenth. It is freely admitted that the system would work better if the months were named, as contemplated in the Cotsworth plan. It requires some thought and time, they say, to realize that the Eighth Period is made up of the latter half of July and the earlier half of August.

But even if the months were named

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

something of the same confusion would still exist until the calendar reform should be generally adopted. People even in the Fuller plant still think somewhat in terms of twelve irregular months. The resultant confusion is not of much consequence in the very early and the very late months of the year. The First and Second Periods very nearly coincide with January and February, and the Thirteenth very nearly coincides with December. But in the other periods the confusion is of consequence, and particularly so in the middle periods, some of which split the months almost exactly in two.

Naturally, those who have already adopted calendar reform realize the need of it more fully than those who have not. The Fuller Company, therefore, having worked out a fixed calendar independently of the Cotsworth development, is fully cognizant of the benefit which it would derive from general adoption of the simplified calendar. What this company has done in adjusting a big business, in advance of adoption, to a fixed-calendar basis is one of the outstanding proofs of the practicability of the Cotsworth plan. Another which might be mentioned is the work of the United States Weather Bureau, which, before the Cotsworth plan had gained its present wide popularity, set to work to rearrange the accumulated weather data of half a century by even four-week periods.

THE distinctive features of the Cotsworth plan are these:

Instead of twelve, the year would have thirteen months.

Instead of being sometimes twenty-eight days, sometimes twenty-nine, sometimes thirty, sometimes thirty-one, these months would all be exactly of twenty-eight days each.

The first of every year and the first of every month, like the first of every week, would fall on Sunday.

One day every year would fall outside of any month and of any week and would be known as Year Day—the three hundred and sixty-fifth day of the year, a special rest day.

One day every four years—the additional day of Leap Years—would be inserted between the sixth and seventh months, also a special rest day.

Incidentally, Easter would become a fixed festival and every holiday would fall on the same day of the week year after year—preferably Monday.

The advantages of this arrangement were outlined in The Outlook for September 28.

Two Literary Sportsmen

(Continued from page 177)

Their rival strength and suppleness, their skill
To row, to swim, to shoot, to build a camp,
To climb a lofty stem, clean without boughs
Full fifty feet, and bring the eaglet down:
Temper to face wolf, bear or catamount,
And wit to trap or take him in his lair.
Sound, ruddy men, frolic and innocent,
In winter, lumberers; in summer, guides;
Their sinewy arms pull at the oar untired
Three times ten thousand strokes from morn to eve.

Look to yourselves, ye polished gentlemen!
No city airs or arts pass current here.
Your rank is all reversed; let men of cloth
Bow to the stalwart churls in overalls:
They are the doctors of the wilderness
And we the low-prized laymen.

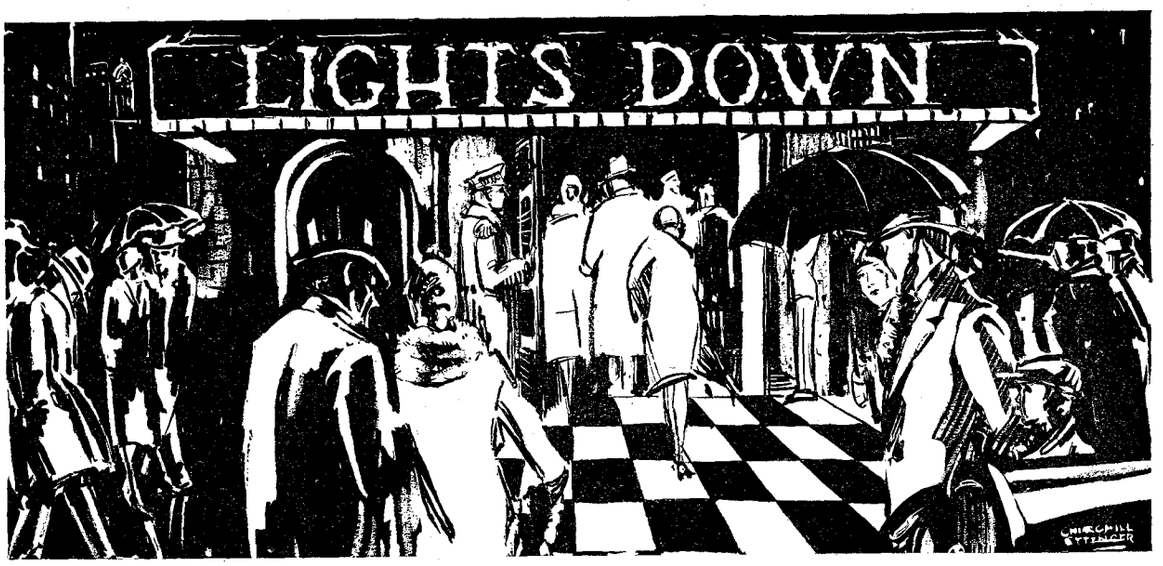
Perhaps Sir James Barrie had these lines in mind when he wrote that delightful play, "The Admirable Crichton."

I have left myself but little space in which to speak of that other odd Harvard sportsman, Francis Parkman, although as one of the finest spirits of American literature he deserves an entire essay to himself. Parkman was twenty years younger than Emerson and graduated from Harvard twenty-one years after him, but they were both members of the Saturday Club. The odd thing about Parkman's sportsmanship was that for fifty years he was an abject invalid and yet in his histories he has left an unsurpassed picture of the deeds of the explorers, pioneers, hunters, and fighters of the earliest days of this continent. Even in college he steeped himself in the literature of Indian lore and French exploration. In 1846, two years after graduation from Harvard, he made the remarkable and adventurous overland trip of exploration and Indian study to the Rocky Mountains, the record of which is narrated in the "Oregon Trail." The physical privations and sufferings of this horseback journey across the plains completely broke down his already delicate health, and thereafter for nearly half a century he pursued his historical studies and writing in spite of terrific physical limitations. This, of course, is spiritual sportsmanship. But if any reader doubts that Parkman possessed all the natural instincts of the modern big-game hunter let him turn to the "Oregon Trail" and read the account of a buffalo hunt from which the following paragraph is quoted:

> One bull at length fell a little behind the rest, and by dint of much effort, I urged my horse within six or eight yards of his side. His back was darkened with sweat: he was panting heavily, while his tongue lolled out a foot from his jaws. Gradually I came up abreast of him, urging Pontiac with leg and rein nearer to his side, when suddenly he did what buffalo in such circumstances will always do: he slackened his gallop, and turning towards us, with an aspect of mingled rage and distress, lowered his huge, shaggy head for a charge. Pontiac, with a snort, leaped aside in terror, nearly throwing me to the ground, as I was wholly unprepared for such an evolution. I raised my pistol in a passion to strike him on the head, but thinking better of it, fired the bullet after the bull, who had resumed his flight; then drew rein, and determined to rejoin my companions. It was high time. The breath blew hard from Pontiac's nostrils, and the sweat rolled in big drops down his sides; I myself felt as if drenched in warm water. Pledging myself to take my revenge at a future opportunity, I looked about for some indications to show me where I was and what course I ought to pursue; I might as well have looked for landmarks in the midst of the ocean.

It is significant, perhaps, that the word "passion" occurs in the accounts I have quoted of the hunting exploits of these two pre-eminent Harvard intellectuals, two of the finest personalities that have been graduated from any American college. The polish of modern civilization has not wholly eradicated the instincts of primitive man. And perhaps this is just as well, for we may infer that the sophistication of modern civilization will not eradicate the instinct for honor, courage, and self-respect.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



A Review of the Theatre

Katharine Cornell, in the Complete Letter Writer

By Francis Rufus Bellamy

KATHARINE CORNELL came to town last week in W. Somerset Maugham's "The Letter"—a play which, according to almost all of the critics, will soon fetch in our modish theatre-goers from the best streets of every town in the country.

Which may or may not turn out to be true.

Certainly all Iris March's old friends, including Al Woods, were there, and all the people who had not gone to the theatre since "The Green Hat" were hurrying down Forty-fifth Street. But considered as drama "The Letter" is pretty poor stuff. The play itself is extraordinarily obvious, the writing completely undistinguished, and the only amazing thing about it is the fact that, with the exception of Mr. Atkinson of the "Times," most of the critics apparently could not escape Miss Cornell's glamour sufficiently to observe its true character.

Yet—seats eight weeks in advance, crowds of cheering admirers of Miss Cornell's blocking the alleyways about the playhouse, and the twin magic of the names of Maugham and Cornell drawing the tide of frantic theatre-goers in the direction of the Morosco Theatre!

Public patronage of a cheap show is nothing new. But undeserved praise from metropolitan critics is certainly a phenomenon arresting enough.

"The Letter" opens with a fine bang-bang, in a Malay Peninsula planter's house—a lady shooting as many bullets as possible into an unknown gentleman. Subsequent events deal with the appearance of the lady's husband, the character of the gentleman deceased, the efforts of the lady to keep the truth hidden, and the heavy suspicions and difficulties of the husband's best friend, the lady's lawyer, as he gradually discovers that she has lied and has forgotten all about the only important evidence in the case—which, Heaven save the mark! is the letter. Finally comes the writhing revelation from the unhappy heroine of the whole story.

From this description you might imagine that the play had some of the characteristics of "Mrs. Dane's Defence," plus the exotic setting of "Rain," and that it was shot through with the reality of "Of Human Bondage"—all tumultuously portrayed by Katharine Cornell right up to the moment when she announces that her retribution will be that with all her heart she still loves the man she killed.

As a matter of fact, all the play really has is this last line—which we suppose was Mr. Maugham's starting-point when he wrote the original short story from which this melodrama is fashioned.

To make this play Mr. Maugham has tacked together an always apparent framework of scenes which lead correctly enough to certain climaxes—though the mounting emotion to make them really effective is never there—and which keep you in your seat waiting for some sort of big moment. In the London version it may not have been so bad, for this big scene came.

At the moment when the heroine told the truth the stage went black and there was enacted before you everything that took place on the fatal night. As a contrast to the dull monotony of the dialogue and the preceding scenes, all of them conventional, and filled only with platitudes and generalities which give no glimpse of the characters' realities, this may have been excellent. On the Morosco's stage Miss Cornell merely tells the story of that night. And, while she does it as well perhaps as any of our actresses could do a dramatic banality, the effect is that of a weak fictional ending to a hack piece of invention.

Where truth and clear morality are concerned the curtain goes down on as unsavory a distortion as can be cooked up by our best dramatic chefs.

"You have had the courage to do wrong," says the lawyer friend. "Now you will have the courage to do right."

Which means, according to Mr. Maugham, that the lady will go on living with and on, and tying to her, the husband she lied to, never loved, has ruined financially, and whose heart she has broken—and in the same room where she killed her paramour, the man who attracted her physically although the emotion filled her with shame. All this apparently without one ounce of regret or spiritual regeneration or perception of any kind of truth.

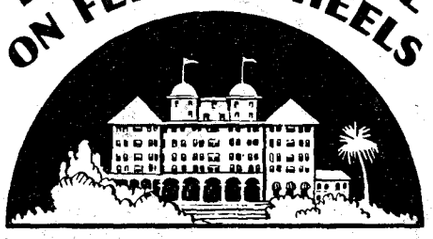
If this is "hard-won and bitter honesty," the meaning of the words has changed.

Can it be that all of the critics are in love with Miss Cornell and the scented dreams she portrays? Since her days of the Washington Square Players and "Candida" she has come increasingly to stand for a kind of false glamour, a mirage of romance. She appears as a beautiful hothouse orchid from the garden of theatrical emotion. Increasingly she plays Katharine Cornell.

To realize just how false and tawdry

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

LIKE A FINE HOTEL ON FLYING WHEELS



LOS ANGELES LIMITED

Leaves Chicago
8:10 P. M. daily

Take the pacemaker of luxury to the land of old romance—a journey of only 63 hours with steward, maid, waiters, porters and barber, attending your needs instantly, surrounding you with a fine atmosphere of service and courtesy.

As you speed smoothly away from the chill of winter, the arresting scenes en route are made doubly enjoyable by the luxurious appointments of the Los Angeles Limited*.

Seven other fine fast trains to California, including the 63-hour San Francisco Overland Limited*; Gold Coast Limited (open-top observation car in Southern California starting Dec. 1st); Continental Limited; Pacific Limited; Pacific Coast Limited.
Extra fare trains.

See magnificent, mysterious Death Valley en route. Only $40.00 additional for all-expense two-day side trips, starting November 15th.

For booklets describing California, Death Valley and these fine trains:

Address C. J. Collins, General Passenger Agent, Dept. 166, Omaha, Neb.

THE OVERLAND ROUTE

UNION PACIFIC

her present play is, one has only to remember other writers who have put reality into simple words. Consider Edna St. Vincent Millay, speaking of homesickness and Maine:

Screaming to God for death by drowning—
One salt taste of the sea once more.

There is nothing of this sort of genuineness in "The Letter." It has none even of the grand tragedy of "The Green Hat." Its dialogue is penned exclusively from the pages of "The Complete Writer" and its heroine is merely a beautiful woman who sends thrills up and down the backs of the audience because she invests with dramatic glamour a commonplace description of an affair with a man. Instead of the local color and exotic detail with which one might have expected Mr. Maugham to invest his play, there is nothing that does not suggest Long Island or New York just as well as the Oriental deep. Even the Chinese den scene was absurd. In fact, all it needed to complete its childishness for us was to have Ed Wynn stick his head out from behind the curtains and say: "Look! Real Chinamen!"

Yet here is Alexander Woollcott: "Vivid and absorbing!"

Percy Hammond: "Acts brilliantly in precise London melodrama."

John Anderson: "Swift and precise

Our Own Theatre List

Still With Us

"Saturday's Children," Booth Theatre.—Young love struggling for individualistic happiness, without and within the bonds of matrimony. We would have given it the Pulitzer Prize.

"The Spider," Music Box.—Mystery melodrama with more surprises than any play on Broadway.

"Broadway," Broadhurst.—Life back-stage in a Broadway cabaret. Done with vim, rum, and pistols.

"In Abraham's Bosom," Provincetown Playhouse.—The Pulitzer Prize play.

"The Road to Rome," Playhouse.—A slightly Rabelaisian take-off on history which might have been a great play if genuine emotion had been substituted for wise-cracking. An amusing evening, as it is.

New Faces

"Burlesque," Plymouth.—Back-stage drama in the small towns, with maternal emotion making a success of an otherwise ruined actor.

"Pickwick," Empire.—All right, if you like "Pickwick Papers." If not, use your own discretion.

"Trial of Mary Dugan," National.—Evidence turned inside out, in an expert and engrossing mystery murder trial.

Musical Shows

"Hit the Deck," Belasco.—Louise Groody—and a fast show.

"Peggy-Ann," Vanderbilt.—Demure, but not "Queen High."

"Good News," Chanin.—We haven't seen it, but our friends like it.

"The Mikado," Royale.—Our old friends Gilbert and Sullivan excellently represented.

"The Merry Malones," Erlanger's.—George Cohan—and everybody dances.

"Manhattan Mary," Apollo.—Ed Wynn. What more?

WE HAVE said before, "there are satisfied owners of Smith Bonds in practically every country," to be exact, in every state of the Union and fifty-four foreign countries.

The safeguards that surround every first mortgage bond issue offered by us have created universal confidence.

Smith Bonds are Safe Bonds
Yield 6% to 6½%
Denominations $1000. $500. $100.

Ask for descriptive Booklet "6-47"
It may be had without obligation

Our Mail Service Department

No matter where you may be you can avail yourself of the Mail Order Service of our Home Office in Washington, D.C. Your investments and inquiries will be given the same personal, efficient and courteous attention you would receive if you called at one of our offices.

The F. H. SMITH Co.
Founded 1873
Smith Building, Washington, D. C.
285 Madison Ave., New York City
Branch Offices in — Chicago — and Other Cities

Kindly send booklet and information regarding SMITH BONDS.

NAME_____ "6-47"

ADDRESS_____

EASY NOW TO READ
CHARACTER
thru Handwriting

A remarkable book, "Handwriting and Character," takes the science of Graphology apart, lets you see how it works—enables you to read any person's traits and habits by his writing. This book is the work of DeWitt B. Lucas, the famous graphologist who has analyzed handwriting for dozens of big business firms, schools, colleges, private individuals and departments of the Army and Navy. Read the fascinating analyses of Napoleon, Joan of Arc, Rockefeller, Queen Elizabeth, and other famous people.

This book enables you to get professional results without the least experience. Just follow the simple explanations, and almost at once you can detect character in handwriting with amazing accuracy.

SEND NO MONEY
FIVE DAYS' APPROVAL

Write today for this instructive and delightful book. *Send no money now. Just mail coupon.* The book will be sent to you C. O. D. postpaid. If not delighted return it in 5 days for full refund.

David McKay Co., Dept. 310, 604 S. Washington Sq., Philadelphia, Pa.

David McKay Co., Dept. 310, 604 S. Washington Sq., Philadelphia, Pa.

Send me "Handwriting and Character" by DeWitt B. Lucas, containing 425 examples in 368 pages. I will pay the postman $2.00 on delivery. If not satisfied I will return the book within 5 days for refund.

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State.....

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

mechanics, canny in its scheming, and enormously effective. Miss Cornell gives it the glowing veracity of superb performance."

Gilbert Gabriel: "As fascinating and compassionate an evening as the contemporary theatre can afford."

Is There a Crook Fist?

(Continued from page 176)

I sometimes think that the forger, and perhaps the counterfeiter, are the criminals least likely to give themselves away by their writing. Their motor control is often apparently normal."

"Or who knows," continues the honest man, "perhaps the social worker is right and there is nothing much wrong with these two fellows except bad environment or evil companions; and they can be taught the path of honesty. But do honest men never write like some of the criminals?"

"Yes, look at these." (Plates 10, 11, 12, 13. See page 176.)

What we have seen in the examination of these seventeen scripts has been the conservative graphologist's story. That is, that certain criminals might be known from the lack of motor synchronization shown in the handwriting; but that others may not be so known at all. And that some honest folk may show apparent lack of synchronization in the use of the pen.

So we come again to our original question: *"Is there a crook fist?"* The answer is not clear. But our experiments have thrown light on the matter, certainly, and perhaps the social worker was not so far wrong, after all.

[The material in this article is the result of Mr. Newell's original experiments. He became interested in the results of DeWitt B. Lucas's work in graphology, and undertook to prove for himself any possible evidences of criminal traits that might be revealed in handwriting, going for his material to several large Eastern penitentiaries.

Character analysis from handwriting has received considerable attention from psychologists, although there is wide divergence in their ideas as to its worth. Among the well-known American psychologists who grant some value to graphology are Dr. June Downey, of the University of Wyoming, and Dr. Walter Bingham, of the "Journal of Personnel Research" and the Carnegie Institute of Technology. Dr. Bingham says, "There is something in it, but not too much."—THE EDITORS.]

1

even a child can
pick the best way to go to
California

THE Santa Fe is the luxurious double-track way to winterless California. In splendid comfort you speed through the Southwest. The Chief—extra fast, extra fine, extra fare—slips smoothly over half a continent in two business days—Chicago to Los Angeles.

The Santa Fe operates four other fine transcontinental trains daily—the California Limited, Navajo, Scout and Missionary.

Fred Harvey dining-car and station dining-room meals set the standard.

just mail this coupon

W. J. Black, Pass. Traf. Mgr., Santa Fe Sys. Lines
1027 Railway Exchange, Chicago, Illinois

Am interested in winter trip to California. Send me free picture-folders and advise cost of excursion ticket.

Name_____

Address_____

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Leaves from New Biographies

By Edmund Pearson

THE new biography is upon us, and we may as well take it for better or for worse. Luckily, we can take most of it for the better. Its merits are more important than its defects. As James Bryce said, "It is better to be flippant than to be dull."

Publishers and authors are ransacking the past for venerable figures to smile at, rascally folk to rehabilitate, and obscure ones to illuminate. Some of the resulting books may be ephemeral, but few of them are stupid. The new biographers are sometimes regiment-minded, and you can tell them by the juvenile trick of calling their subjects by first names or by nicknames. In the present group of biographies Captain Hibben, who, after all, has been out of school for a number of years, thinks he must refer to Henry Ward Beecher by his first two names; and Mr. Stanford, who has written a book about Nathaniel Bowditch, likes to call his hero Nat, while his brother Habakkuk is always "Hab." This is just their little way.

Then, too, they are a little overfond of snoopery. Considering the fact that all of these writers are quick to notice how the Comstocks of this world keep sniffing the air for impurity and wrongdoing, it is rather odd that they should be so keen to emphasize the peccadilloes of great men. Another thing that must be considered is that their accuracy is often challenged by the regular, unionized biographers and historians. The regulars perhaps have been a little too severe on the outsiders—as, for instance, in Professor Hart's sweeping attack upon Rupert Hughes's book about Washington.

Perhaps this is enough utterly to damn the new biography for many readers. That would be most unjust. Even the most determined muck-raker stimulates interest, and often possesses not flippancy so much as wholesome freshness in his treatment of old themes. Young people may learn something about great figures of the past of whom otherwise they would never hear a word. It is very fine to say to a young person: "Ah, well, the best book on that man, and the final word on the subject, was written sixty-five years ago." In an ideal world he would, of course, go to the library and take down the two dusty volumes which you have recommended. Elsewhere he will do nothing of the kind, but will continue to wither in ignorance. If, however, there is for sale at the shops and there is being discussed in the papers a new book about some Revolutionary patriot, illustrated with those modernistic pictures which the youths and maidens of 1927 seem to enjoy (to me they are simply terrible), there is a chance that he will find that this Father of the Republic is still a living person. Maybe—maybe—he will even go back and get the true gospel, in the sadder style of the past.

Books Mentioned in this Article

Navigator: The Story of Nathaniel Bowditch. By Alfred Stanford. William Morrow & Co., New York. $2.50.

Reminiscences of Adventure and Service: A Record of Sixty-Five Years. By Major-General A. W. Greely. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $3.50.

Men of Destiny. By Walter Lippmann. Drawings by Rollin Kirby. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.50.

Henry Ward Beecher: An American Portrait. By Paxton Hibben. The George H. Doran Company, New York. $5.

The Romantick Lady (Frances Hodgson Burnett). The Life Story of an Imagination. By Vivian Burnett. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. $3.50.

John Paul Jones: Man of Action. By Phillips Russell. Brentano's, New York. $5.

Uncle Joe Cannon: The Story of a Pioneer American. As told to L. White Busbey. Henry Holt & Co., New York. $5.

"Boss Tweed:" The Story of a Grim Generation. By Denis Tilden Lynch. Boni & Liveright, New York. $4.

Mr. Stanford's "Navigator: The Story of Nathaniel Bowditch" is practically a biographical novel. This is his justification for making familiar with the first name of the author of that stupendously valuable work "The American Practical Navigator." There is no muck-raking in it and no exposé. The author has found no scandal lurking in its sines and cosines, nor unearthed any libidinous gossip about the 27th meridian. Everybody knows that the book which sailors call "Bowditch" made their lives happier and altered the whole business of navigation. It enabled them to sail in straight lines, instead of wandering around after parallels and other imaginary tracings upon the map. It is the last book in the world which I could ever read and understand; if I were confined to prison for life with nothing else than this, I should have to devote myself to growing plants in my cell and watering them with my tears. But Mr. Stanford has made an entertaining book and something of an adventure out of the life of the great Bowditch himself.

Another geographer and traveler relates his own adventures in General Greely's "Reminiscences." His has been a career more frequently to be found among the major-generals of European armies than in our own. General Greely records an honorable and distinguished career of sixty-five years in the service of his country. His enlistment in the Union Army at the age of seventeen and his hard service in many battles in the Civil War formed the beginning of his adventure. He saw service on the plains, he commanded our Signal Corps in the Spanish War and before that, and he won great fame by his heroic Arctic expedition, which achieved the record of the farthest north at that date. He says that the flight of Byrd insures beyond question priority by an American in attainment of the North Pole. He thinks that Dr. Cook performed an unsurpassed Arctic feat in his fourteen months' journey in Arctic regions, but that he did not reach the Pole. He praises the high qualities and great courage of Admiral Peary, who "stands first in the prolonged siege for the conquest of the Pole." But he believes Peary's reckonings were at fault, and he adds, "I do not believe that he reached the North Pole."

This book enables me approximately to fix an important date in my own life: the day when General Greely, then Lieutenant, was received in triumph after his polar exploration, by his native city of Newburyport. I think it is my earliest recollection. All of the householders tried to outdo themselves in decoration and flattering mottoes, but the twelve large cakes of ice piled in our front yard, with the inscription "From Greely's Icy Mountains," seemed to me to surpass them all. It was hard to keep away the venders of pink lemonade who wanted to buy the whole exhibit. I remember seeing Lieutenant Greely's carriage pass, and that he gravely returned my salute; I cannot tell what he was wearing, but I have a terribly vivid recollection of my own costume, as the lower part of it was a short skirt. That's the way they treated small boys in the '80's.

There are few writers more deft than Walter Lippmann. His "Men of Destiny" includes Governor Smith, President Coolidge, Bryan, Mencken, Sinclair Lewis, Harding, Wilson, Borah, and others. His book is admirably illustrated by Rollin Kirby. Mr. Lippmann is a good-humored writer of temperate statement. He disagrees with you without being violent about it. One can say,

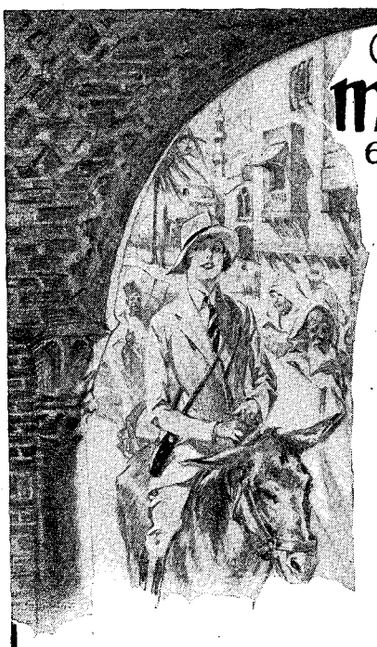
PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

therefore, with all the more assurance of speaking without irritation, that Mr. Lippmann's opinions are not infallible. I think he is mistaken in his idea that the South objects to Governor Smith chiefly because he is a *city man;* and I think also that he is unduly severe on Sinclair Lewis.

Captain Hibben's life of Henry Ward Beecher is in the familiar style, as I have said. He likes to refer to Mrs. Tilton as "Lib." This is a minor flaw, however, in a book which contains, I suspect, far more serious faults. The book will receive further consideration in another part of this paper.

"The Romantick Lady" is admirably named. Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett's life has been written by her son: an affectionate and also apparently a just appreciation of her. She was romantic; she named her sons by romantic names, and the terms of endearment and affection are constant in her letters. It seems as if the word "darling" must occur five thousand times in the book. Sentimental as "Little Lord Fauntleroy" undoubtedly was, its merits cannot be jeered down, nor can the ability of many of her other books be denied. She was a wandering author; she lived in England, Tennessee, Washington, again in England, on Long Island, and in New York, and she knew the celebrities everywhere. She made a gallant fight for copyright, and won a victory for which English authors gave her deserved praise.

There are two other fighters in this group: one, the victorious John Paul Jones; and one who felt himself baffled and defeated in his ambition, "Uncle Joe Cannon." Mr. Russell's "John Paul Jones" is perhaps less entertaining than his "Benjamin Franklin," but it may be a better book for all of that. Jones is rightly our naval hero, but he was also a queer and mysterious character, with some of the weaknesses and oddities of Nelson. This book makes him human, and seems honestly to seek the facts. We get Speaker Cannon at second or third hand, as he told his story to his secretary, Mr. Busbey, and as Mrs. Busbey presents it after the death of both. Mr. Cannon felt that his justifiable Presidential ambitions had been thwarted by what seemed to him the idiotic activities of insurgents and progressives. His occasional forced praise of his antagonist, President Roosevelt, might as well have been omitted, since he charges Roosevelt with one or two downright bits of dishonesty and forgery. The book is not bitter, however, and, while I think that Mr. Cannon was constitutionally unable to see virtue in a political



Frank's Mediterranean

6th Annual Cruise De Luxe

Cunard S. S. "Scythia"
Sailing January 25, 1928

See the Wonderlands of the World!

Fascinating Africa, mysterious Egypt, the Holy Land, beautiful Madeira, gay Seville, Granada with its Alhambra, mighty Gibraltar, ancient Cadiz, Algiers, Biskra, Timgad, Tunis, Malta, Dardanelles, Constantinople, Bosphorus, Athens, Venice, Florence, Rome, Naples, Messina, Taormina, Syracuse, Palermo, Monte Carlo, France, England—the glorious Cruise of the palatial Cunarder "Scythia" will take you to all of these wonderful places, and many others. We have again exclusively chartered this magnificent steamer, with membership limited to 390 guests—half capacity.

The Cruise of the "Scythia" is the annual Mediterranean classic. The unusually large and comfortable cabins—all with hot and cold running water—the suites and private baths, the spacious decks, the passenger elevators, the famous Cunard cuisine and service and the reasonable rates, all combine to offer the most attractive of all Cruises to the Mediterranean.

WEST INDIES
Cruises De Luxe
Jan., Feb., March
Palatial
S. S. "VEENDAM"

Free stop-over in Europe, including return by S. S. "Berengaria," "Aquitania," "Mauretania" or any Cunard steamer.

FRANK TOURIST CO.

(*Est. 1875*) 542 Fifth Avenue, New York

Philadelphia, 1529 Locust Street — Boston, 33 Devonshire Street
San Francisco, 582 Market Street — Los Angeles, 756 So. Broadway
Chicago, 175 North Michigan Avenue

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF CONGRESS OF AUGUST 24, 1912, OF THE OUTLOOK, PUBLISHED WEEKLY AT NEW YORK, N. Y., FOR OCTOBER 1, 1927.

State of New York, County of New York, ss.

Before me, a Notary Public in and for the State and county aforesaid, personally appeared Francis R. Bellamy, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Business Manager of THE OUTLOOK, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 411, Postal Laws and regulations, to wit:

1. That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business manager are: Publisher—The Outlook Company, 120 East 16th St., N. Y. City. Editor—Ernest H. Abbott, 120 East 16th St., N. Y. City. Managing Editor—Francis R. Bellamy, 120 East 16th St., N. Y. City. Business Manager—Francis R. Bellamy, 120 East 16th St., N. Y. City.

2. That the owners are: The Outlook Company, 120 East 16th St., N. Y. City.

Stockholders of The Outlook Company owning 1 per cent or more of the total amount of stock:

Lawrence F. Abbott..120 East 16th St., New York City
Ernest H. Abbott.....120 East 16th St., New York City
Beatrice V. Abbott....65 East 56th St., N. Y. City
Theodore J. Abbott....160 East 81st St., New York City
Herbert V. Abbott....Smith Col., Northampton, Mass.
Alice D. Abbott.....care Lawrence F. Abbott, 120 East 16th St., New York City
Walter H. Crittenden..305 Broadway, New York City
William C. Gregg.....330 Prospect Ave., Hackensack, N. J.
Roger C. Hoyt. Upper Montclair, N. J.
Harriet Abbott Jordan...415 Washington Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.
Helen R. Mabie.....Summit, N. J.
Harold T. Pulsifer.....120 East 16th St., New York City
Susan Nichols Pulsifer..455 East 51st St., New York City
N. T. Pulsifer.....Valentine & Co., 456 Fourth Ave., New York City
Lawson V. Pulsifer.....Valentine & Co., 456 Fourth Ave., New York City
Dorothea V. A. Swift....27 East 62d St., New York City

3. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: None.

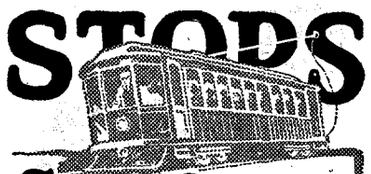
4. That the two paragraphs next above, giving the names of the owners, stockholders, and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders and security holders as they appear upon the books of the company, but also, in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or in any other fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given; also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to the circumstances and conditions under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association, or corporation has any interest direct or indirect in the said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

(Signed) FRANCIS R. BELLAMY, Business Manager. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 30th day of September, 1927.

(Signed) J. LYNN EDDY.

[SEAL] Notary Public, Westchester County; New York County Clerk's No. 152; New York County Register's No. 8106; Certificate filed in New York County; Commission expires March 30, 1928.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



STOPS

TROLLEY SICKNESS

—faintness, stomach disturbances and dizziness caused by Sea, Train, Auto, Air or Car Travel. Mothersill's will promptly end all forms of Travel Sickness. 35

75c. & $1.50 at Drug Stores or direct

The Mothersill Remedy Co., Ltd.

New York Montreal

Paris London

MOTHERSILL'S SEASICK REMEDY

25 Years In Use

THE OUTLOOK RECOMMENDS

BOARDING SCHOOLS

FREE Catalogs of all Boarding Schools *and Camps* in U.S. and Europe. Preparatory, Finishing, Military, Collegiate, etc. Educators refer Boys or Girls or Parents here. Free Public Bureau —State Chartered. 20th year. FREE Advice on schools (*or summer camps*) meeting needs.

American Schools Association

1212 ◻ Times Bldg., N. Y., or Stevens Bldg., Chicago

CAMPS - INFORMATION

TEACHERS' AGENCY

The Pratt Teachers Agency

70 Fifth Avenue, New York

Recommends teachers to colleges, public and private schools.

EXPERT SERVICE

SCHOOLS AND COLLEGES

Two Vacancies, European Travel School

Intensive study combined with travel. No loss of time preparing for college. 8,593, Outlook.

Connecticut

Massee Tutoring School

Shippan Point, Stamford, Connecticut

Private tutoring under experienced tutors. All outdoor sports. Wonderful record. 2 years' work in one possible.

W. W. MASSEE, Ph.D.

Florida

Miss Harris' Florida School

Under Northern Management for the Northern Girl who needs abundant outdoor life, a flood of sunshine, and stimulating ocean breezes all winter long.

Northern Faculty. Intimate Home Influences.

Successful Preparation for leading Northern Colleges.

Illustrated catalog.

JULIA FILLMORE HARRIS, Principal

1049 Brickell Avenue, Miami, Florida

Illinois

Home Study of the Bible

10,000 MEN AND WOMEN from all walks of life now studying the Bible under competent guidance.

18 COURSES available, OLD and NEW TESTAMENT. Modern Bible study broadens vision—deepens religious life. Begin now. Descriptive literature free. ALL COURSES, 75c each. 5 or more to one address, 60c each.

The American Institute of Sacred Literature

The University of Chicago Dept. 96, Chicago, Ill.

Pennsylvania

YES There *is* an answer to the school problem—the KISKI PLAN

Write for some real information. Dr. A. W. WILSON, President, Box 934, Saltsburg, Pa.

KISKIMINETAS SCHOOL for BOYS

opponent, I find that I like him better after reading this book than before.

Mr. Lynch calls his book on "Boss Tweed" the story of a "grim generation." It is a carnival of rascality; one might think that no honest man lived in New York between 1850 and 1880—except the gallant crusaders against Tweed. The author has not deliberately overemphasized the blackness of the times, nor has he attempted any foolish whitewashing of Tweed. It is a story of gross corruption, and naturally leads us among thieves and their friends. Readers who prefer agreeable and cultured company would do best with "The Romantick Lady." But if I were asked to cast a vote for the book in this group of greatest enduring interest, I think I should name "Boss Tweed."

The Book Table

Books Reviewed in this Issue

Caste. By Cosmo Hamilton.

Impatient Griselda. By Dorothy Scarborough.

Bugles in the Night. By Barry Benefield.

Bolshevism, Fascism and Democracy. By Francesco Nitti.

Anatole France, the Parisian. By Herbert Leslie Stewart.

The Mothers. A Study of the Origins of Sentiments and Institutions. By Robert Briffault.

The Architect in History. By Martin S. Briggs.

Dwellers in the Jungle. By Lieut.-Col. Gordon Casserly.

Old London City. By Lillian and Ashmore Russan.

Historic Streets of London. By Lillian and Ashmore Russan.

Fiction

CASTE. By Cosmo Hamilton. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. $2.

The opening scene of "Caste" shows an American gentleman in a Florentine villa parting with graceful regret from a beloved mistress, who still loves him, to return to a wife whom he does not love and whom he knows to have been discreetly enjoying little episodes of her own, that they may co-operate in managing the affairs of their young daughter, whom he has wholly neglected and her mother is unable to control. The closing one shows husband and wife reunited in new affection and understanding, after having worked together, first to prevent, then when they found it inevitable, honestly and honorably to forward the marriage of their beloved Jean to a brilliant young musician, fine, sensitive, thoroughly a gentleman, but a Jew. The marriage never takes place, for Max, cold-shouldered by the friends of his fiancée's family, insulted as a "rat," a deserter of his people, by those of his own, sees too clearly the ostracism and unhappiness he must bring upon the girl he loves if he marries her, and renounces her for her own sake. In his scathing depiction of the cruelties of caste and racial prejudice Cosmo Hamilton fights, and that not feebly, on the side of the angels.

⚜

IMPATIENT GRISELDA. By Dorothy Scarborough. Harper & Brothers, New York. $2.

The disproportionate devotion of Dorothy Scarborough's "Impatient Griselda" to her husband, infatuated as he is with the memory of his fascinating first wife and with her equally fascinating and selfish daughter, at the expense of due appreciation and even common justice toward his second wife and her children, annoys the reader at times scarcely less than the exasperating docility of her patient prototype. However noble her self-restraint, one cannot but feel that had she fought for her rights and theirs from the beginning, intelligently and without rancor, much misery for everybody might have been avoided, even though the besotted Guinn continued to cling to his illusions. But, wise or unwise, Irene, the modern Griselda, possesses good qualities unknown to her predecessor, among them a pleasant humor and a discreet habit of violent gardening by way of safety-valve for inward turbulence.

⚜

BUGLES IN THE NIGHT. By Barry Benefield. The Century Company, New York. $2.

Mr. Barry Benefield is a Southerner and—or consequently—a romanticist; he is fond of New York, old and new; he has a gift for unforced pathos and a knack for inventing amusing and fantastic characters. When all these qualities are brought into play at the same time, the result is a romance as engaging as "Bugles in the Night" or its predecessor, "The Chicken Wagon Family." To open the book in the middle—a common if reprehensible practice—is to find an old gentleman of the South, a girl whom he has rescued from a life of shame, a derelict young gentleman with silk stockings and a high temper but no name, and a ragpicker called Mrs. Bullwinkle whose Bible consists of a copy of the New York Social Register lacking its

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A and X-Y-Z pages, all moving and having their being on an ancient scow named the Old Lame Duck.

Politics and Government

BOLSHEVISM, FASCISM AND DEMOCRACY. By Francesco Nitti, ex-Prime Minister of Italy. Translated by Margaret M. Green. The Macmillan Company, New York. $2.75.

The retired statesman finds in a "clamor for the unknown, for dramatic crises," the "radical weakness of the present day, and one of the greatest menaces to freedom." Further "we mistrust the new rich"—made by the World War—and "they mistrust themselves." The outcome of this is "a strange mood, . . . a practical quietism which urges us to accept any and every form of organization which guarantees the conservation of things as they are" —so getting away in a single century "from Lord Byron who was ready to die for the freedom of a people; from Garibaldi who was ready to fight for the freedom of all people; from the splendid array of French idealists and romanticists, always ready to welcome the most lofty products of human effort—from all these to robber chiefs and reactionary adventurers."

"Even the ancient fraud of absolute government is restored to honor," he continues. It will be pereceived that Signor Nitti is not an admirer of Mussolini, who, he finds, "stands for the total negation of the principles of democracy, freedom, and peace." Yet he holds that "at bottom Fascism is only a temporary expedient" or reaction, while "the Fascists' march on Rome was not, as the Fascists claim, a revolution, but simply a discovery."

Essays and Criticism

ANATOLE FRANCE, THE PARISIAN. By Herbert Leslie Stewart. Dodd, Mead & Co., New York. $3.

Professor Stewart's valuable and interesting book is neither a biography of Anatole France nor a detailed critical study of his work. It supplies, it is true, a sufficient outline of his career and vivid indications of his personality, and it contains much admirable criticism, but its importance lies chiefly in its thorough and illuminating presentation of the background against which the brilliant "Parisianisme" of his style was naturally projected and of the relation of his work to those social and historic events and movements under the immediate influence of which he so often wrote. Such were the Dreyfus affair, the secularizing of the schools, the disestablishment of the Church, the anti-clerical, royalist, and Socialist movements, the Great War, the Russian Revolution, and the reaction after the Treaty of Versailles. Each of these, and others, inspired in turn the pen of the great French genius of social satire. They account, too, for many of the inconsistencies of one of the most bewilderingly inconsistent of writers, for he would cheerfully align himself with former enemies to fight an enemy he hated worse, or turn upon old friends allied with new foes.

Science

THE MOTHERS. A Study of the Origins of Sentiments and Institutions. By Robert Briffault. 3 vols. The Macmillan Company, New York. $9 per vol.

This is a work which must have involved stupendous labor and industry; it is sad to learn that the author suffered an impairment of health before it was finished. There are three large volumes, elaborately annotated and indexed. The bibliography alone would make a fair-sized book; the author must have examined almost the whole field of anthropology, including such works of travel as give any insight into the tribal customs of savage and semi-civilized races. The theme of the work is that the maternal instinct is the one that has determined the social characters of the human mind. In the development of this thesis an exhaustive study is made of matriarchal rule, of the institution of marriage, of primitive love, of tribal magic, and of the rise of modesty and romantic love.

Miscellaneous

THE ARCHITECT IN HISTORY. By Martin S. Briggs. The Oxford University Press, American Branch, New York. $3.75.

Position and work of the architect in Rome and Greece; in the Middle Ages; in the Renaissance in various centuries; and in nineteenth-century England.

DWELLERS IN THE JUNGLE. By Lieut.-Col. Gordon Casserly. The Frederick A. Stokes Company, New York. $2.50.

Dedicated to Rudyard Kipling, this group of animal tales by an experienced observer adds much to the lore of the Indian jungle. Elephants, tigers, monkeys, snakes, crocodiles, and other fauna blend vividly in a picturesque panorama of wild life, giving plenty of thrills.

OLD LONDON CITY. By Lillian and Ashmore Russan. The Thomas Y. Crowell Company, New York. $1.50.

HISTORIC STREETS OF LONDON. By Lillian and Ashmore Russan. The Thomas Y. Crowell Company, New York. $1.50.

These two compact handbooks give much valuable information concerning London. They will aid the traveler in locating points of interest. The text is orderly and the illustrations are effective.

In Ten Years *how will you feel?*

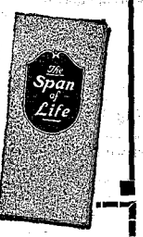
Many painful chronic diseases which bring premature old age and death, are all the more pitiful because preventable.

Complete cures are usually easy if the disease is caught in time—if neglected, often impossible.

The National Bureau of Analysis reveals the beginning of these insidious diseases, and many other conditions requiring correction. It ferrets out the trouble long before it does harm.

Our Stay-well service not only informs you of harmful tendencies, but gives helpful suggestions for improvement. It guards health and lengthens life.

Write for "The Span of Life"—it is free, interesting, and worth while.



National Bureau of Analysis

National Bureau of Analysis
209 S. State St., Chicago

Send me your free booklet "The Span of Life," with particulars of your four-minute-a-year plan for better health and longer life.

Name.....

Street Number.....

City..... State.....

O-1012-7

THE STROKE OF THE MOMENT
A Discussion of the Foreign Debts
A series of articles by eminent American and foreign writers. Also articles by real, everyday Americans who write to the daily press.
OSWALD CHEW
Price $3.00 **826 Commercial Trust Bldg.**
Postage prepaid **Philadelphia, Pa.**

Scientific Facts About Diet

A CONDENSED book on diet entitled "Eating for Health and Efficiency" has been published for *free distribution* by the Health Extension Bureau of Battle Creek, Mich. Contains set of health rules, many of which may be easily followed right at home or while traveling. You will find in this book a wealth of information about food elements and their relation to physical welfare.

This book is for those who wish to keep physically fit and maintain normal weight. Not intended as a guide for chronic invalids as all such cases require the care of a competent physician. Name and address on card will bring it without cost or obligation.

HEALTH EXTENSION BUREAU
SUITE DB-298 GOOD HEALTH BLDG.
BATTLE CREEK, MICHIGAN

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Financial Department

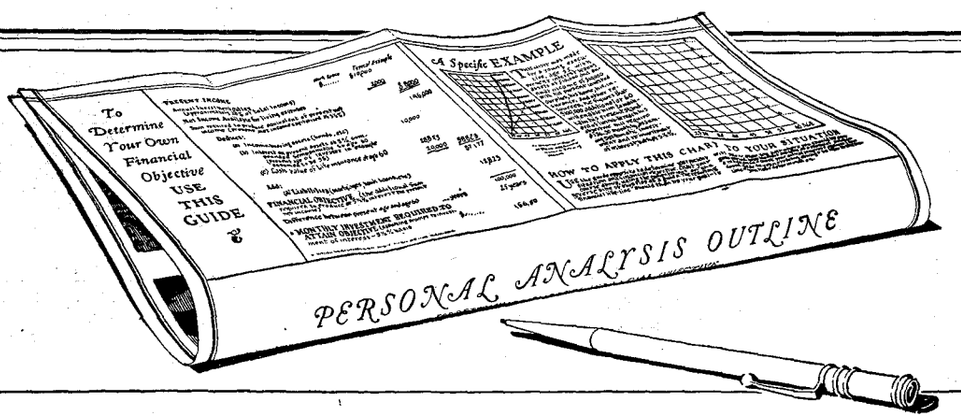
Conducted by WILLIAM LEAVITT STODDARD

The Financial Department is prepared to furnish information regarding standard investment securities, but cannot undertake to *advise* the purchase of any specific security. It will give to inquirers facts of record or information resulting from expert investigation, and a nominal charge of one dollar per inquiry will be made for this special service. The Financial Editor regrets that he cannot undertake the discussion of more than five issues of stocks or bonds in reply to any one inquirer. All letters should be addressed to THE OUTLOOK FINANCIAL DEPARTMENT, 120 East 16th Street, New York, N. Y.

Bank Stocks

THE stock of a certain large bank is quoted today around $400 per share. Its dividend rate is 12 per cent on the par value of $100, or $12 a year. To-day's investment in a share of this stock buys a security yielding 3 per cent, which is not particularly "attractive." The holder of this stock who bought or inherited it some time ago is getting only 3 per cent on the present value of the stock. Should he hold it?

This question is of interest to a great many people at this time. During the last few months bank stocks in various parts of the country have been rising in price rather spectacularly. Fifty to one hundred point rises have not been uncom-



Where do *You* stand financially?

MOST men go along with an approximate and often an erroneous idea of their net worth. And they have no definite plan for building a sufficient surplus eventually to provide an adequate income independent of their personal earning power.

If a few minutes spent in filling out a prepared form would give you a statement of your personal financial standing—wouldn't you think it worth the time? And if the working out of this statement showed you just how much you need to invest in bonds each year, at various rates of interest, to accumulate a desired surplus at a certain time of life, wouldn't that be worth knowing?

The blank form, chart and tables for defining your present financial situation and your required financial objective is contained in a folder with full instructions, which we would like to send you, without obligation. *Write for folder* OL-X7

Government | Municipal | Farm Loan | BONDS TO FIT THE INVESTOR | Public Utility | Real Estate | Industrial

HALSEY, STUART & CO.
INCORPORATED

CHICAGO 201 *South La Salle Street* NEW YORK 14 *Wall Street* PHILADELPHIA 111 *South 15th Street*
DETROIT 601 *Griswold Street* CLEVELAND 925 *Euclid Avenue* ST. LOUIS 319 *North 4th Street* BOSTON 85 *Devonshire Street*
MILWAUKEE 425 *East Water Street* MINNEAPOLIS 608 *Second Avenue, South*

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

mon. The interesting thing about this upward movement is that it has not been considered even in the most conservative circles as a speculative movement. Although the prices have gone to such heights that some bank stocks are now yielding as little as 2 per cent on present market value, the general feeling is that the future of the institution fully warrants these figures. There has been trading and prices have been bid up in response to it, but the trading is in very real values and is in no sense based on wild rumors, tips, or prospects of getting rich quick.

The reason for the confidence in bank stocks is not far to seek. Before going into it, let us, however, avoid confusion by saying that we do not refer to all bank stocks, but primarily to the stocks of well-established National banks and trust companies in the larger cities.

Returning now to the case of the bank cited in the first paragraph of this article, let us look beneath the surface and see what we can find.

This particular bank is a trust company. It began business about thirty-five years ago. Its management has always been alert and progressive. In addition to its regular commercial banking departments, it has developed a large trust department and a bond department, now a separately organized corporation, owned by the bank, which underwrites securities and sells them both wholesale and retail.

The capital of this trust company is $15,000,000; its surplus is $11,000,000; its deposits are about $180,000,000. It is transfer agent for some 250 corporations, dividend-paying agent for 100, and as trustee manages properties worth some $160,000,000.

When this bank started, its capital was $1,000,000. The increase to $15,000,000 in a period of thirty-seven years was accomplished by the issuance of new stock. This meant that the stockholders were from time to time given the right to buy shares of new stock. For example, in 1919 there was a 16⅔ per cent increase in the stock of the company, or from $6,000,000 to $7,000,000. Because of the then market value of the stock, each "right" was valued at $23, and the holder of each such right was allowed to buy a new share at $100.

In this particular year the stock was paying $12 a share. Obviously, it was to the advantage of a stockholder to exercise his right to make so advantageous an investment of $100 as to put it into a bank stock yielding $12 on the investment. Those who could not afford to do this sold the rights for cash.

Over a period of ten years the average

—for broader markets

Investors from every walk of life in every part of the country buy bonds from The National City Company. These investors provide a broad resale market when any one of them wishes to dispose of any part of his holdings.

Offices in fifty investment centers—a nation-wide clientele whose buying power is tremendous—these help to explain why bonds sponsored by this Company usually give such a good account of themselves marketwise. Our office in your section puts you in touch with this broad market.

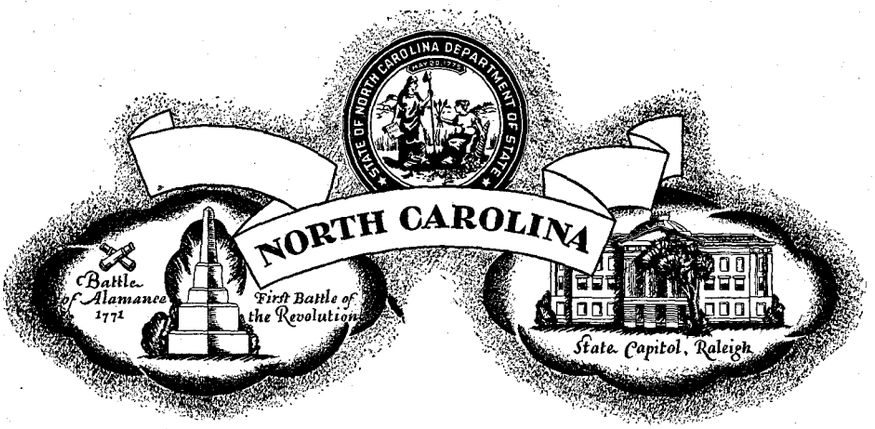
THE NATIONAL CITY COMPANY
NATIONAL CITY BANK BUILDING
NEW YORK

The National City Company

National City Bank Building, New York

OFFICES IN 50 AMERICAN CITIES INTERCONNECTED BY 11,000 MILES OF PRIVATE WIRES. INTERNATIONAL BRANCHES AND CONNECTIONS.

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED


STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA DEPARTMENT OF STATE
NORTH CAROLINA
Battle of Alamance 1771
First Battle of the Revolution
State Capitol, Raleigh

. . . the fourth State in productive wealth

HERBERT HOOVER recently said, "North Carolina has made more economic progress in the last few years than any state in the Nation."

To be specific: North Carolina is now paying the fourth largest amount of Federal Taxes among the states of the Union. It manufactured products worth more than one billion dollars in 1926. It now generates the fifth largest amount of hydro-electric power of all the states. It distributes this power over the most extensive transmission system in the world.

In this state is the largest towel factory, the largest underwear plant, the largest hosiery mills, the second largest aluminum plant in existence. Here 28% of America's furniture industry is located. Its tobacco industry is the largest. It has silk mills, tire factories and hundreds of others . . . well diversified.

The progress of North Carolina is but an example of the progress of the whole South. Each step forward adds lasting values to the securities issued by Southern states, cities, railroads, utilities and corporations. Sound Southern securities offer today investment opportunities which will seldom recur in this country.

Caldwell & Company have been closely associated with Southern financing for many years. We have helped supply the means for a number of prospering Southern enterprises and have helped many investors to add attractive investment securities to their holdings. We will gladly make recommendations to you.

CALDWELL & COMPANY

501 UNION STREET, NASHVILLE, TENN.

Chicago Detroit Cincinnati Kansas City St. Louis Louisville Chattanooga
Memphis Knoxville Columbia New Orleans Birmingham
Jackson Tampa Jacksonville Houston

ROGERS CALDWELL & CO., INC., 150 Broadway, New York

value of the rights to buy stock in this trust company was $13.20 a year. During the same period the dividends averaged $12 a year, so that, calling the rights income, the return was $25.20 per year. The value of this stock as an investment may easily be seen when it is realized that ten years ago a share could be bought for $250.

But this does not tell the whole story. Assume that in 1918 you bought twelve shares at $250, or $3,000. In 1919 you got two rights which called for subscription to two shares of stock at $100 a share. You invested, let us say, the $200. In 1925 there was a 42 6/7 per cent stock increase. You got six rights at $150 a share, and you invested $900. Again in 1926 came the opportunity to invest in four shares for $600, and in 1927 in six shares at $175 a share. The sum total of these opportunities and operations was that today you would be holding thirty shares of stock at a cost of $ 5,750, or $191.66 per share! The market value to-day is about $400 per share, so that your thirty shares (if you had them) would be worth $12,000, or over twice your investment during this ten-year period. In the meantime you would have received dividends of $12 per year on each share, or a return of over 6 per cent on each dollar invested. Present market value of $400 a share shows an increase of 108 per cent on total investment.

How many stocks that are advertised in screaming circulars by high-pressure sale campaigns can promise anything like this?

Why bank stocks tend to act in this way is a long story. To those who are interested we commend Mr. Walter H. Woodward's recent study called "Profits in Bank Stocks" (Macmillan). To summarize part of what he has to say on this point, bank stocks are attractive, first, because they measure up to the requirements of an investment—that is to say, principal is safe, income steady, and marketability ready. In addition there is appreciation in value over a period of time. But this is not all. A bank stock is a capital stock of a corporation that has no bonds or preferred stock calling for a share in the earnings. Banks are almost public utilities, are subject to rigid Government supervision, and keep on a fairly even keel in good times and in bad alike. The modern bank is virtually a "department store of finance," offering a variety of services, and thus profiting from diversification of output. The stockholder's double liability feature Mr. Woodward considers, in the case of a well-established metropolitan bank, to be negligible.

"As for bank stocks being a rich man's investment," says the writer, "it would seem, rather, from the points already covered, and particularly because of the almost certain appreciation in value which they will show if held for a reasonable period, that they lend themselves very readily indeed to the requirements of the small man and fit neatly into his modest investment program. The investor who chooses to refer to himself as poor certainly does not expect to live on his investment income. He cannot; that's what makes him poor. He can afford, above all other men, to buy bank stocks because over a period of time they will make him, not poorer, but richer. An examination of a carefully prepared chart of twenty-five representative New York bank stocks, showing their price ranges through a period of twenty-odd years, reveals a very decided upward trend, and wherever recessions in price have occurred it is of great interest to note that *each low point is higher than any preceding low point.*" W. L. S.

To An Inquiring Reader

Canadian National Railways—

"The Canadian National Railways 4½s, Equipment Trust Certificates, to which you refer are a high-grade investment. In fact, it is hard to find a more secure bond than one of this type.

"While it is a rule that one should diversify one's investments, yet in a case like this I do not see that you would be taking an undue risk in placing a large part of your funds in this issue. If, however, you have other things in mind of equal security, it would be better policy to spread your investments."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING SECTION

INCLUDING

HOTELS — TRAVEL

Real Estate, Hotels and Resorts, Tours and Travel, etc. — 60c. per line, single column

Situations Wanted, Help Wanted, Miscellaneous, etc. — 10c. per word, Box number 25c.

Copy for this section must be received at least nine days before date of insertion

Tours and Travel

Mediterranean Cruise-Tour

The Temple Way

THE WINTER TRIP SUPREME

Sailing Jan. 16 on new S.S. Laurentic

Luxurious Cruise . . . . . delightful, sociable
Adequate Land Travel . . fascinating, profitable
Limited Group . . . comfortable, companionable
Cultured Leadership . . . illuminating, inspiring

87 days de luxe travel, including cruise with 11 shore excursions, Egypt, Palestine, Syria, and Arabia, with the Cedars of Lebanon and the lost City of Petra. Call or write for booklet.

Spring Tours To Europe

Sailing March, April, and May

Popular Mediterranean Steamers
Most Interesting, Seasonable Routes
Thorough, Carefully Planned Sightseeing
Moderate Prices—Splendid Values
Call or write for booklet

TEMPLE TOURS, Inc.
447-A Park Square Building, Boston

THE beauty, fascination, and mystery of the Orient lures visitors from all over the world to

JAPAN

The quaintest and most interesting of all countries. Come while the old age customs prevail. Write, mentioning "Outlook," to

JAPAN HOTEL ASSOCIATION
Care Traffic Dept.
JAPANESE GOVERNMENT RAILWAYS
TOKYO
for full information

Rates for a single room without bath and with 3 meals, $5–6 in cities and popular resorts, $4–5 in the country

Meet Him!

WORLD ACQUAINTANCE TOURS
TO
North Africa—January 7th, "Duilio." Motor across Morocco, Algeria, Tunisia.
South America—January 19th, "Santa Luisa." Including Inca Ruins and Iguazu Falls.
Mediterranean—February 21st, "Mauretania." Easter in Palestine.
Europe—Special motor trips.

* * * *

Independent Travel—Agents for all Cruises and steamship lines.

* * * *

Christmas Vacation Cruises
To Bermuda, Porto Rico, Havana, Jamaica, Miami

* * * *

Complete information on request
WORLD ACQUAINTANCE TOURS
51 West 49th St., Box O, New York. Circle 2511

EUROPE 1927-8
CRUISES-TOURS
Independent Itineraries
Select Travel By Motor
Bermuda Vacations
Steamship Tickets All Lines
STRATFORD TOURS
452 Fifth Ave., New York

TEMPLE TOURS GO

To Europe, Egypt, Palestine, Around the World. Comfortable travel, moderate prices, abundant sightseeing, fine leadership.

Where do you want to go?
What type of tour do you wish?

TEMPLE TOURS
447-A Park Square Bldg., Boston, Mass.

EUROPE $7 A DAY

Booklet B of 200 Allen Plan Tours Free
ALLEN TOURS, Inc., 80 Boylston St., Boston

Hotels and Resorts

Connecticut

Hotel Manor

Shippan Point, Stamford, Conn.
Right on the water. Wonderful views. Open all year. Ideal place for rest. Tennis, swimming, golf. Rates, board and room, $22 a week.

The Wayside Inn

New Milford, Conn. At foot of Berkshires
Ideal for long stay or week-end. Bright, airy rooms; all modern improvements. Scenic beauty, health, good living. 80 miles from New York. Mrs. J. E. Castle, Prop.

Cuba

The Savoy, Havana F Esq. 15, Vedado. American plan. Moderate. Delightfully located. Well run. Rates, details, direct, or Outlook Travel Bureau.

District of Columbia

HOTEL POTOMAC Washington, D. C.
ONE BLOCK SOUTH OF CAPITOL
Quiet location. Moderate rates.

Florida

Winter Park, Florida

Home of Rollins College
On a chain of beautiful tropical lakes. Educational facilities of the best. All public utilities. Adjoins Orlando.
For information and literature write
WOOD-WINSLOW-WESTON
Realtors
Winter Park, Florida

Hotels and Resorts

Massachusetts

Hotels LENOX and BRUNSWICK in Boston

Write to The Outlook Travel Bureau for rates, bookings, and details.

New York City

HOTEL BRISTOL

129-135 W. 48th St., N.Y.

ROOMS WITH BATH
Single — $3--$4--$5
Double — $5--$6--$7

Evening Dinner and Sunday noon . $1.00
Luncheon 50

Special Blue Plate Service in Grill Room

For comfort, for convenience to all parts of the metropolis, for its famous dining service come to Hotel Bristol. You'll feel "at home."

Hotel Judson 53 Washington Sq., New York City
Residential hotel of highest type, combining the facilities of hotel life with the comforts of an ideal home. American plan $4 per day and up. European plan $1.50 per day and up.
SAMUEL NAYLOR, Manager.

New York

Hotel LENOX, North St., west of Delaware Ave., **Buffalo, N.Y.** Superior accommodations; famous for good food. Write direct or Outlook's Bureau for rates, details, bookings.

North Carolina

Melrose Lodge Tryon, N. C., beautifully situated, offers real comfort, excellent food. Capt. T. D. Jervey. Details, rates, direct or Outlook Travel Bureau.

South Carolina

BELLAMY INN, Beaufort, S. C.
Open to guests after October 15.
Rates, details, on request.

Real Estate

Bermuda

For rent, delightful houses for season in beautiful Bermuda. All types, every convenience. List and details. Mrs. Grosvenor Tucker, Hamilton, Bermuda. Cable: Teucro, Bermuda.

California

Very Complete 8-room Spanish House. 2 live-oaks and other fine trees, shrubs and cacti; location 1,400 feet elevation, near Mt. Lowe, where asthma and bronchial troubles disappear; grand views. Price $30,000. Photos and details, with N. Y. references. M. E. R., 2701 Holliston Ave., Altadena.

Connecticut

COLONIAL OF 1776

in a town settled in 1673. 8 rooms, bath, electricity, heat, painted white, green blinds, colonial sash, solid doors, flat-iron hand-made hinges and latches, wide oak floors, Franklin stove, fireplaces, crane, Dutch oven, corner cupboard, paneling, colonial decorations, completely and uniquely furnished with early American antiques; massive shade, fine view, brook, fruit; two-car garage; 1¼ acres; price complete $8,500; come prepared to buy.
J. CASSIDY, Woodbury, Conn.

South Carolina

FOR RENT—Beaufort, S. C., on the Bay
Family or party of friends desiring to spend winter in the South, handsome old Southern home, elegantly furnished, spacious halls and living rooms, 5 bedrooms, 3 baths. Lovely old gardens. Box 376, Beaufort, S. C.

Texas

FOR SALE Edinburg, Texas
All or part of 40 acres now in crop; 15 miles from Mexico, 65 from the Gulf. Winter playground climate. 5 acres grapefruit and pecans. Priced low.
Chas. B. Taylor, Owner

Property Wanted

BOYS' OR GIRLS' SCHOOL
WANTED by strong Educator, Send full information. 8,657, Outlook.

Rooms to Rent

Osteopathic Physician has pleasant double and single rooms in attractive home and surroundings, 15 miles from City Hall, Phila. Diet cared for. Garage. Dr. A. J. Pennock, Lantern Lodge, Gulph, Pa. Bridgeport P. O.

Instruction

Opportunity to become TRAINED NURSE. $15 monthly allowance. Ideal living conditions. Tennis, surf bathing. 3 hours from New York. 8-hour day. 2½ year course. Age 18 to 32; 2 years high school. Send for descriptive folder and application. Southampton Hospital Association. Southampton, Long Island, N. Y.

A Mart of the Unusual

Harris Tweed Direct from makers. Ideal sporting material. Any length cut. Samples free. Newall, 127 Stornoway, Scotland

STATIONERY

WRITE for free samples of embossed at $2, or printed stationery at $1.50 per box. Also business printing at low prices. Lewis, stationer, Troy, N. Y.

PERSONAL stationery. Send for samples of our product. Quality and workmanship guaranteed. $1 box. Hammermill Bond. Hicksite Press, Macedon Center, N. Y.

Little "Ads" That Reach Far

The Outlook Classified columns are carefully guarded and closely read. The circulation of The Outlook is world-wide.

Its "Wants" Will Fill Yours

For other Classified Advertisements see the next page

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

EMPLOYMENT AGENCIES

INSTITUTIONAL executives, social workers, secretaries, dietitians, cafeteria managers, governesses, companions, mothers' helpers, housekeepers. The Richards Bureau. 68 Barnes St., Providence.

HELP WANTED

HOTELS NEED TRAINED MEN AND WOMEN. Nation-wide demand for high-salaried men and women. Past experience unnecessary. We train you by mail and put you in touch with big opportunities. Big pay, fine living, permanent, interesting work, quick advancement. Write for free book, "YOUR BIG OPPORTUNITY." Lewis Hotel Training Schools, Suite AL-5842, Washington, D. C.

MOTHER'S helper—Young woman of gentle birth over twenty years. To take entire charge of one little girl aged 2½ years and to make herself generally useful. Must be experienced and fond of children. Home in suburbs of Philadelphia, small, with one servant. State age, previous experience, wages expected, and reference. 8,093, Outlook.

NURSERY governess, visiting or resident, for two young children, school age. Swiss or French-Canadian preferred. Desirable position, good salary. Experience and reference necessary. 8,095, Outlook.

SITUATIONS WANTED

AMBITIOUS young woman desires secretarial position. University and secretarial school training. Speaks French. Will go anywhere. References. 8,089, Outlook.

AMERICAN lady, companion-nurse, secretary, managing housekeeper. Young, refined, unencumbered. 8,075, Outlook.

AMERICAN widow, unusual ability as housekeeper, economical manager, experienced in care of children, preferably in motherless home. 8,090, Outlook.

COLLEGE woman, experienced teacher, desires position: governess, companion, mother's assistant. Please state particulars. References. 8,067, Outlook.

EDUCATED woman would go to Florida as companion to woman. Expenses. No salary. 8,081, Outlook.

ENGLISH girl, good family, requires post companion American lady. Fluent French. Experienced traveler. Drives car. Interview, if possible, London or Paris. Write Wilkinson, Aldeburgh Lodge, Aldeburgh, Suffolk, England.

EXPERIENCED tutor, woman, would go to Florida for winter. Elementary subjects. 8,082, Outlook.

GOVERNESS—Refined young lady desires to be governess to one or two children. 24 years age. 2 years' college work. References exchanged. 8,086, Outlook.

HOUSEKEEPER and companion for elderly or business people, near Boston. November to April. Educated American Protestant, good health, good family, forty-six years. Owner summer tea room. Would enjoy getting meals, etc. Pleasant environment preferable to high salary. References exchanged. Address C. C., East Dorset, Vt.

MANAGING housekeeper. Experienced, refined. 8,061, Outlook.

NURSE wishes position to travel. Best references. Protestant. K. S. C., 609 Spaulding St., Elmira, N. Y.

READER by the hour to invalid, or to person with defective eyesight. City only. 8,088, Outlook.

REFINED, experienced lady wishes to accompany lady or child to California. References exchanged. 8,091, Outlook.

SOCIAL secretary—Young woman desires position as secretary. 4 years' stenographic experience, 2 years' college work. Good references. 8,085, Outlook.

SUCCESSFUL table manager (dietitian) desires position where exceptionally good food is required. Catering 50-200, in hotel, institution, club, or school. Would consider entire house management. 8,087, Outlook.

TEACHER piano, violin. Experienced, graduate New England Conservatory. 7,982, Outlook.

WOMAN of refinement desires position as companion. Age 40. 8,092, Outlook.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY

WANTED—good clean proposition to submit to large foreign capital. What have you? F. Woodward, 218 Majestic Building, Denver, Col.

MISCELLANEOUS

INTERESTING CAREER for bright men and women in advertising, sales-planning and business writing. Am now instructing a good-sized group by mail. Textbooks of college standard used. Only properly qualified subscribers accepted. If ambitious for business success, write for prospectus. No rainbows or princely salaries promised, but I have helped hundreds to qualify for highly responsible work. 25 years' business writing and educational experience. S. Roland Hall, advertising counselor and agent, Box 621, Easton, Pa.

TO young women desiring training in the care of obstetrical patients a six months' nurses' aid course is offered by the Lying-In Hospital, 307 Second Ave., New York. Aids are provided with maintenance and given a monthly allowance of $10. For further particulars address Directress of Nurses.

MOTHERLESS child can have loving care and training—mental, moral, spiritual—in pleasant suburban home of experienced teacher. 8,084, Outlook.

By the Way

FRED KELLY has proved to his own satisfaction that every man is an egoist. He recently sent twenty telegrams to twenty acquaintances carrying only the one word "Congratulations." So far as he knew not one of the twenty had done anything to be congratulated for. But every single one of them took the message seriously and answered with a letter of thanks. Every man of them had done something which he thought clever and worthy of congratulation.

Headline from a South Carolina paper:

TWO ARE FATALLY
KILLED IN WRECK
ON VIRGINIA LINE

"Some guys is so hardboiled," writes an inmate in the Federal Prison "New Era," "that you can't tell whether they was borned or quarried."

Sales of Colonel Charles A. Lindbergh's book "We" have reached approximately 200,000 copies, according to an announcement from G. P. Putnam Sons, the publishers. They estimate that the Colonel has already received royalties amounting to $100,000.

Judge (to a juvenile witness in court): "Boy, do you know the nature of an oath?"

"Yes, your Honor, I caddied for you last Sunday."

The happiest homes, it is said, are those in which she trustfully asks him instead of looking it up in the dictionary.

"Neighbors?"
"Nay, bores."

There is a cure for everything, including curiosity, according to the "American Legion Weekly." An inquisitive old lady, says the veterans' journal, was bending over the bed of a wounded soldier in a reconstruction hospital.

"Were you wounded in the head, my boy?" she asked.

"No'm," replied a faint but polite voice. "I was shot in the foot and the bandage has slipped up."

Lady (to man in telephone booth): "Look here, you've been in there half an hour and haven't said a word."

Man: "I've been talking to my wife."

Commercial candor is expressed in a sign noticed in a haberdasher's window on Dearborn Street, Chicago. It read: "English Broadcloth Shirts $1.85. They wear well for a short time."

A BOSTON newspaper dated sixty-one years ago contains the following news item: "A man about 46 years of age, giving the name of Joshua Coppersmith, has been arrested in New York for attempting to extort funds from ignorant and superstitious people by exhibiting a device which he says will convey the human voice any distance over metallic wires so that it will be heard by the listener at the other end. He calls the instrument a 'telephone,' which is obviously intended to imitate the word 'telegraph' and win the confidence of those who know the success of the latter instrument without understanding the principles on which it is based. Well-informed people know that it is impossible to transmit the human voice over wires as may be done with dots and dashes and signals of the Morse Code, and that, were it possible to do so, the thing would be of no practical value. The authorities who apprehended this criminal are to be congratulated, and it is to be hoped that his punishment will be prompt and fitting, that it may serve as an example to other conscienceless schemers who enrich themselves at the expense of their fellow-creatures."

In a Sunday school situated in one of the suburbs there was a slight disturbance one day among the smaller pupils.

A small boy had slapped a little girl. The teacher was quick to rebuke the youngster. "Jackson," she said, "no gentleman would strike a lady."

The boy was all ready with his reply. It was, "Well, no lady would tickle a gentleman."

According to a survey made by the United States Department of Agriculture, there is one radio set on every fourth farm in the country. There are 1,251,000 sets on farms now to 145,350 in 1923.

From "Hardware Age:"

"I think there is company downstairs."

"How do you know?"

"I just heard mamma laugh at one of papa's jokes."

Every year now has 135 weeks, if we are to believe the advertising men. Guy Marion, of the Los Angeles Chamber of Commerce, has compiled a list of the names of the various weeks set aside each year, such as "Safety Week," "Clean-Up Week," "Children's Book Week," etc. During October we are supposed to celebrate "Apple Week," "Better Speech Week," "Fire Prevention Week," "Girl Scout Week," "Management Week," "National Picture Week," and "Pharmacy Week."

From "Life:"

Wythe: "Blythe is certainly a modest chap, isn't he?"

Smythe: "So he's been telling me."

THE three following words are among those understood by all people, and are in common use everywhere. Their peculiarity consists in the fact that in the case of the first two, adding an s to a word already ending in s, you change a plural word to a singular word; and in the case of the third, by removing a final s you render plural what was singular before. The first is by the celebrated George Canning, the other two of later production. The answer to this puzzle known as "The Curious Trio" will be found in these columns next week.

1. There is a word of plural number,
A foe to peace and tranquil slumber,
Now, any word you choose to take,
By adding "s" you plural make;
But if an "s" you add to this,
Strange is the metamorphosis,
What plural was is so no more,
And sweet what bitter was before.

2. There is a word in number plural,
Whose character, unique and dual,
Sets grammar at defiance;
If it to singular we'd change
We add an "s." 'Tis also strange
That, by the same appliance,
What first was masculine we make
The feminine gender now to take.

3. I'm not a fruit, but this I'll say;
A lemon that is juiceless
I'm like in one particular,
I'm altogether useless.
Another point I end in "s;"
Remove this final letter,
'Tis singular I'm plural now,
And useful, which is better.

Answer to last week's anagram: "Steam," "tames," "mates," "teams," and "meats."

PRODUCED BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED